

Concentrates From
News of the Day



LAIR AND WARMER.
(An occasional zephyr.)

STRATTON EXECUTORS FILE WITH JUDGE ORR OF THE COUNTY COURT INVENTORY OF THE ESTATE

The executors of the Stratton estate filed yesterday noon in the office of the county clerk and recorder a complete inventory of the real and personal estate of Winfield Scott Stratton. The inventory is an interesting document, going into all matters connected with the holdings of the personal estate.

Upon the filing of the report, Judge Orr allowed the settling of claims against the estate to the amount of \$24,072.88. The largest items paid are the bills for the street sprinklers, the bill of the Allis-Chalmers company of Chicago for the compound engines at the power house, the bills of the General Electric company for machinery and the bills of the physicians who attended Mr. Stratton during his last illness. The court's order was given William Lloyd, secretary for the late Mr. Stratton, and he is proceeding to settle the claims.

The filing of the inventory is practically the receipt of the executors for the real and personal estate as turned over to them by the administrators to collect, Tyson S. Dines, D. H. Rice and A. G. Sharp, who made their final report and were discharged by the court April 23.

The inventory shows a total of \$4,772,857.47 as the value of the real and personal estate.

Of this total, \$3,998,303.73 is represented by chattel property; the value of the real estate is set forth as \$39,667.00; the open accounts and notes aggregate \$734,886.74, of which the good accounts represent \$629-

352.71, the doubtful \$47,898.72 and the desperate claims \$57,635.31.

Of the good items in the open accounts the largest is that opposite the name of H. C. Brown, \$623,-

333.32, contracted June 20, 1902, and representing the Stratton interest in the Brown estate.

There are many items under the head of desperate, mostly of small amounts.

The real estate represents property in Colorado Springs, Colorado City and in the vicinity. There is one item under the head of chattel property which is interesting as showing the manner in which Mr. Stratton's wishes are being carried out. It reads: "Two old horses, pensioners at pasture, no value." Of the other items under chattel property the cash on hand April 23, is given as \$34,637.77, the amount turned over to the administrators to collect. When the administrators took the estate October 28, 1902, the balance to the credit of Mr. Stratton's private accounts in Colorado Springs banks, representing the total cash received on that date was \$21,514.28. The difference represents the balance left after the heavy cash disbursements of the administrators.

The inventory in detail follows:

STATE OF COLORADO, EL PASO COUNTY, ss:

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF WINFIELD STRATTON, DECEASED.

The following is a full and perfect inventory of all the real and personal estate of the said deceased, so far as the same has come to the possession or knowledge of the undersigned: Tyson S. Dines, D. H. Rice and Carl S. Chamberlin, Executors of the Estate of Winfield Scott Stratton, Deceased.

REAL ESTATE.

Practically the whole of Dixon Park Place, known as Cheyenne, or Stratton Park.....\$ 2,500.00

Lot 5, Block 313 Second Add. to Colo. Springs.....2,500.00

Lots 1, 2, 3, Block 146, Colorado City.....100.00

Lots 4 and 5 and north 35 ft. of Lot 6, Block 74, Colorado Springs.....20,867.00

Lots 1, 2, 3 and 4, Block 4, Cain's Add. to Colorado Springs.....2,200.00

An undivided one-half interest in land occupied as a Base Ball Park.....1,000.00

One acre on Las Animas Street and D. & R. G. R. Dorr's Acreage.....5,000.00

Foster Land.....5,000.00

Total\$39,667.00

CHATTTEL PROPERTY.

Cash on hand.....\$ 34,637.77

Amazon Mining Co., 10 shares at 0c.....0.00

Arcadia Cons. M. Co., 1,318,072 shares at 0c.....2,500.00

Amarona Gold M. Co., 58,500 shares at 6c.....3,510.00

Acada Gold M. Co., 121,000 shares at 5c.....6,050.00

Arcadia Mining Co., 306,000 shares at 6c.....0.00

Ben Hart M. & Co., 51,500 shares at 1c.....5,150.00

Broadway Water Co., 100 shares at \$10.00.....100.00

Colo. Title and Trust Co., 210 shares at \$100.00.....100.00

Colo. Springs and Interurban Railway Company.....Preferred stock, 5,000 shares at \$50.00

Common stock, 9,998 shares at \$1.....0.00

Bonds, \$50 at \$1,000.....0.00

Chesapeake Beach Ry. Co., 30 shares at 0c.....0.00

Chesapeake Bonds, \$1,000 each, 2 at \$500.....2,000.00

Chittenden-California Oil Co., 63,000 shares at 0c.....0.00

Colo. Springs M. Stock Ass'n, seat.....0.00

Exchange National Bank, 160 shares at \$200.....0.00

Eli Pash Horse and Bicycl. Ass'n, 250 shares at 0c.....0.00

First National Bank, Cripple Creek, 50 shares at 0c.....0.00

First Nat'l Bank, Colo. Springs, 50 shares at \$400.....0.00

Gratuit Hill M. & Co., 65,000 shares at 1c.....0.00

Hanley Hill M. & Co., 65,000 shares at 1c.....0.00

Gravity Car Coupling Co., 1,036,000 shares at 0c.....0.00

Isabella Gold M. Co., 30,700 shares at 30c.....0.00

International Realty Co., 99,996 shares.....1,000,000.00

Keystone M. & Co., 81,500 shares at 2c.....1,630.00

Jackhall Mining Co., 10,000 shares at 0c.....0.00

Key West G. M. Co., 136,000 shares.....1,000.00

Matos Gold M. Co., 654,954 shares at 5c.....32,747.50

Portland Gold M. Co., 504,333 shares at \$1.50.....756,499.50

Reno Gold M. Co., 627,000 shares at 1c.....6,270.00

Sacramento Gold M. & Co., 535,200 shares at 1c.....5,352.00

Sheriff King Gold M. Co., 969,980 shares at 1c.....5,699.60

Stratton's Ind. Ltd., 100 shares at \$4.80.....480.00

Stratton C. C. M. & D. Co., 19,999,200 shares.....1,250,000.00

Smith Concrete Mixer.....200.00

Union Gold M. Co., 1,028,284 shares at 1c.....10,282.84

Victor Gold M. Co., 5 shares at 0c.....0.00

Van Briggle Pottery Co., 10 shares at 0c.....0.00

Zapato Gold M. Co., 6,401 shares at 0c.....0.00

Zenobia Gold M. Co., 856,928 shares at 2c.....17,138.52

Dillon Gold M. Co., 50,000 shares at 20c.....10,000.00

Two Old Horses, pensioners at pasture, no value.....0.00

Total\$3,998,303.73

OPEN ACCOUNTS AND NOTES.

Date. Party. Per cent. Good. Doubtful. Desper-ate.

'02. 9-15-Arcadia Cons. M. Co. \$ \$ \$ 454.06

do Granite Hill M. & Co. 2,546.92

do Sacramento G. M. & Co. 1,162.28

do Sill, J. A. 36,589.27

'98. 8-6-Ashton, Scott. 350.00

'95. 9-1-Anderson, M. M. 8

'01. 5-25-Arcadia Cons. M. Co. 9,788.75

'99. 5-24-Benbow, H. E. 800.00

'02. 6-20-Brown, H. C. 623,333.32

'98. 8-25-Burdick, W. S. 140.00

'96. 11-2-Bryson, G. W. 72.15

'98. 1-10-Putherford, E. R. 50.00

'98. 12-5-Bachelder, C. A. 500.00

'97. 12-4-Beshears, E. and J. 2,000.00

'98. 5-27-Burton, John. 50.00

'97. 5-18-Baty, E. E. 320.00

RIOT IN ST. PETERSBURG.

By Associated Press.

London, May 7.—The correspondent at Moscow says a thoroughly reliable source dispatches:

"It have it upon good authority that the attitude exhibited abroad has induced Russian statesmen to endeavor to bring about a complete understanding with China and thus prepare the way for a possible alliance."

DEATH OF AUGUST SAHLBERG
MULTI-MILLIONAIRE MINER

By Associated Press.

Butte, Mont., May 6.—A Miner special from El Oro, Mexico, announces the death of August Sahlberg, the multi-millionaire miner at that place. Sahlberg was without money and friends and after many months of hard labor, struck the vein of what is now the famous Esperanza mine which, in a few years, yielded him a fortune of more than \$15,000,000. Sahlberg was a well-known mining man of Colorado and Montana.

seamen. The troops were called out and clashed with the strikers. Six hundred persons were injured and three officers of the infantry were killed.

THE KAISER'S INTEREST
IN AMERICAN AFFAIRS

By Associated Press.

Rome, May 6.—Several ladies who

are close friends of the Kaiser told

that the emperor spoke lengthily

about his desire to bring about a

complete understanding with

China and thus prepare the

way for a possible alliance."

GENERAL

For Irish Secretary, Mr. Wyndham, an

agreement was reached yesterday

between the two governments

on the subject of the proposed

Irish Home Rule Bill.

The Home Rule Bill, which

was introduced into the British

Parliament by Mr. Wyndham,

was defeated by a vote of 350 to 330.

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PROGRAM PERFECT SUCCESS

By Associated Press.

St. Louis, April 30.—The buildings of the Louisiana Purchase exposition were today formally dedicated to their purpose with all possible pomp. In every way save one the program was an unequalled success and this one circumstance was the weather. It would be difficult to imagine a more disagreeable day. The wind blew fiercely from the west, sending great clouds of dust whirling into the faces of the troops as they marched past the president and at times so nearly blinding the president that it was well nigh impossible for him to see across the street upon which the troops were marching.

A difficult problem.

"When our forefathers joined to call into being this nation, they undertook a task for which there was but little encouragement. The development of civilization from the earliest period seemed to show the truth of two propositions: In the first place, it had always proved exceedingly difficult to secure both freedom and strength in any government; and in the second place, it had always proved well-nigh impossible for a nation to expand without either breaking up or becoming a centralized tyranny. With the success of our effort to combine a strong and efficient national union, able to put down disorder at home and to maintain our honor and interest abroad, I have not now to deal. This success was signal and all important, but it was by no means unprecedented in the same sense that our type of expansion was unprecedented. The history of Rome and of Greece illustrates very well the two types of expansion which had taken place in ancient time and which had been universally accepted as the only possible types up to the period when as a nation we ourselves began to take possession of this continent. The Greeks and Romans performed remarkable feats of colonization, but each colony as soon as created became entirely independent of the mother state, and after years was almost as apt to prove its enemy as its friend. Local self-government, local independence, was secured, but only by the absolute sacrifice of anything resembling national unity.

In consequence, the Greek world, for all its wonderful brilliancy and extensive ordinary artistic, literary and philosophical development which has made all mankind its debtors for the ages, was yet wholly unable to withstand a formidable foreign foe, save spasmodically.

As soon as powerful, permanent empires arose on its outskirts, the Greek states in the neighborhood of such empires fell under their sway. National power and greatness were completely sacrificed to local liberty.

Despite this heavy handicap, however, the ceremonies proper were splendidly handled and the program was carried out to the letter. The police work was excellent and the patrolling of avenues and passageways by the First Missouri infantry was ably done, and all possible consideration shown to the great crowd which numbered in round figures about 145,000.

The parade which took place in the morning was somewhat longer in passing before the president than had been expected but for all that he was but 15 minutes behind the scheduled time when he was escorted by the committee into the Liberal Arts building. In order to arrive even as early as that he was compelled to take his noonday meal under somewhat uncomfortable circumstances.

During the lunch which he took at the conclusion of the parade he was shovelled helter skelter by half the people who had been in the grandstand. The food was placed on a rectangular counter, and the president, like everybody else, "helped himself." The crowd inside the tent was dense when the president with the secret service men and Adjutant General Corbin acting as "interference" forced his way to the counter. He was so closely pressed that when he attempted to move his arm his elbow disturbed a cup of coffee held by General Corbin. With some difficulty the officers forced the crowd to allow the distinguished guest elbow room, but they would allow him nothing more. This maneuver forced the adjutant general out of range of the sandwiches but the president devoted one hand to passing food to his escort while the other was devoted to his own advantage. Owing to his advantageous position the president soon felt called upon to help out other friends and he was kept busy passing plates, a service which he performed with cheerfulness. The manner of the president's luncheon was sufficiently unconventional to excite curiosity, and probably 75 per cent of the people who congested the tent were present merely to witness the chief executive of the nation eating at the democratic level of a clerk in a quick-lunch restaurant.

Some of the diplomats and more of other distinguished visitors mounted the reviewing stand to find that there were no chairs for them. It developed that the chairs had been cheerfully appropriated by unofficial guests who had arrived early on the scene. With some difficulty other chairs were secured, but they were little used as the visitors found they could keep off the chills more effectively by standing.

The important ceremonies in the Liberal Arts building were handled with all possible dispatch. From first to last the events on the program succeeded each other rapidly. Of all the speakers President Roosevelt alone was able to make his voice carry further than 50 feet from the stage. By far the larger part of the assembly could hear nothing. Thousands of people in the rear part of the hall were constantly moving about and producing a muffled roar that would have baffled a fog horn.

When the president rose to speak he was cheered to the echo. He bowed again and again, suggesting by his manner that quiet be restored. Finally he mounted the broad railing in front of the rostrum where he could be seen from every part of the hall and again motioned for silence. There was everything but silence and President Francis suggested that he proceed with his speech and quiet would follow. President Roosevelt laughed and shook his head. Taking advantage of a lull, he called:

"Now you, my fellow citizens, give me all the chance you can, for I need it."

The chance was given and the president began his address, which was interrupted by frequent cheering.

He spoke as follows:

ROOSEVELT'S SPEECH

We have met here today to commemorate the hundredth anniversary of the event which more than any other, after the foundation of the government and always excepting its preservation, determined the character of our national life—determined that we should be a great expanding nation instead of relatively a small and stationary one.

"This work of expansion was by far the greatest work of our people during the years that intervened between the adoption of the constitution and the outbreak of the Civil War. There were important questions of real moment and importance, and there were many which at the time seemed such to those engaged in answering them; but the greatest of our forefathers of those generations was the deed of the men who, with pack train or wagon train,

horseback, on foot, or by boat upon the waters, pushed the frontier ever westward across the continent.

"Never before had the world seen the kind of national expansion which gave our forefathers all that part of this American continent lying west of the thirteen original states—the greatest landmark in which was the Louisiana Purchase. Our triumph in this process of expansion was indissolubly bound up with the success of our peculiar kind of federal government; and this success has been so complete that because of its very completeness we now sometimes fail to appreciate not only the all-importance but the tremendous difficulty of the problem with which our nation was originally faced.

A Difficult Problem.

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Let the light of thy divine wisdom direct the deliberations of congress and shine forth in all their proceedings and laws framed for our rule and government, so that they may tend to the preservation of peace, the promotion of national happiness, the increase of industry, sobriety and useful knowledge, and may perpetuate to us the blessings of equal liberty.

We pray for his excellency, the governor of this state, for the members of the legislature, for all judges, magistrates and other officers who are appointed to guard our political welfare, that they may be enabled, by thy powerful protection, to discharge the duties of their respective stations with honesty and ability.

We pray for the president and directors of the Louisiana Purchase exposition, that their arduous labor may be crowned with success and may redound to the greater growth and development of this flourishing city on the banks of the Father of Waters.

May this vast territory, which was peacefully acquired a hundred years ago, be for all time to come the tranquil and happy abode of millions of enlightened, God-fearing and industrious people, engaged in the various pursuits and avocations of life. As this new domain was added to our possessions without sanguinary strife, so may its soil never be stained by bloodshed in any foreign or domestic warfare.

May this commemorative exposition, to which the family of nations are generously contributing their treasures of art and industry, bind together the governments of the earth in closer ties of fellowship and good will, and of social and commercial intercourse. May it hasten the dawn of the reign of the Prince of Peace, when national conflicts will be adjusted, not by hostile armies, but by permanent courts of arbitration.

May this international exhibition, inaugurated in the interests of peace and commerce, help to break down the wall of dissension, jealousy and prejudice that drives race from race, nation from nation, and people from people, by proclaiming aloud the sublime gospel truth that we are all children of the same God, brothers and sisters of the same Lord Jesus Christ, and that we are all aspiring to a glorious inheritance in the everlasting kingdom of our common Father.

Whom they followed rather than led.

"The old pioneer days are gone, with their roughness and their hardship, their incredible toil and their wild, half-savage romance. But the need for the pioneer virtues remains the same as ever. The peculiar frontier conditions have vanished; but the manliness and stalwart hardihood of the frontiersmen can be given even freer scope under the conditions surrounding the complete industrialism of the present day. In this great region acquired for the people by the president of Jefferson, this region stretching from the Gulf to the Canadian border, from the Mississippi to the Rockies, the material and social progress has been so vast that alike for west and for east its people now share the opportunities and bear the burdens common to our entire civilized world. The problems before us are fundamentally the same east and west of the Mississippi, in the new states and in the old, and exactly the same qualities are required for their successful solution.

Wards Backed By Deeds.

"We meet here today to commemorate a great event, an event which marks an era in statesmanship no less than in pioneering. It is fitting that we should pay our respects to the author of this great achievement, but let us not make our words good by deeds. We have every right to take a just pride in the great deeds of our forefathers; but we show ourselves unworthy to be their descendants if we make what they did an excuse for our living supine instead of an incentive to the effort to show ourselves worthy of them. In the administration of city, state, and nation, in the management of our home life and the conduct of our business and social relations, we are bound to show certain high and fine qualities of character under penalty of seeing the whole heart of our civilization eaten out while the body still lives.

"We justly pride ourselves on our marvelous material prosperity, and such prosperity must exist in order to establish a foundation upon which a high life can be built; but unless we in very fact build this higher life thereon, the material prosperity itself will go for very little. Now, in 1903, in the altered conditions, we must meet the changed and changing problems with the spirit shown by the men who in 1803 and in the subsequent years gained, explored, conquered, and settled this vast territory, then a desert, now filled with thriving and populous states.

The Qualities Which Count.

"The old days were great because the men who lived in them had mighty qualities; and we must make the new days great by showing these same qualities. We must insist upon courage and resolution, upon hardihood, tenacity, and fertility in resource; we must insist upon the virtues of self-restraint, self-mastery, regard for the rights of others; we must show our abhorrence of cruelty, brutality, and corruption, in public and private life alike. If we come short in any of these qualities, we shall measureably fail; and if, as I believe, we surely shall, we develop these qualities in the future to an even greater degree than in the past, then in the century now beginning we shall make of this republic the freest and most orderly, the most just and most mighty, nation which has ever come forth from the womb of time."

New York, May 2.—Bishop Frederick Burgess, of the Long Island Episcopal diocese, speaking of the marriage, said: "This could not possibly occur in this country as our ecclesiastical laws of the Episcopal church would not for a moment permit it. I have no doubt whatever that the Rev. Mr. Hadden, who performed the ceremony, will be reprimanded by the church for doing what he did."

"I am personally very much opposed to divorced people marrying in the Episcopal church, even though one may be innocent."

PARI MAGNIFICENT WITH RADIANT ELECTRIC EFFECTS.

Paris, May 2.—Tonight the city was magnificently lit with radiant electric effects in honor of King Edward. The colossal outlines of the opera house were traced in jeweled lines of light and the windows of the building were filled with lighted scenes.

The further encouragement from the general government in the preparation for the exposition, the co-operation of the 41 states and territories and possessions of the United States, the pledged participation of 32 foreign countries, are the results of vigorous domestic and foreign exploitation. That and what you behold here today in physical shape, we submit as the product of five years' labor, nearly four of which were devoted to propaganda and appeal and fulminated.

Broad Scope of Work.

After three years of struggles the sinus had been secured, the first step accomplished. Two years have since elapsed. During that period the work has been pushed in every state and territory and in every civilized country on the earth. The disappointment experienced and the obstacles encountered have but served to spur to renewed effort those who from the inception of the movement had determined to carry it to a successful consummation.

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THE DENVER & RIO GRANDE AND THE RIO GRANDE WESTERN

THE POPULAR LINE TO
COLORADO SPRINGS, PUEBLO, CRIPPLE CREEK, LEADVILLE,
GLENWOOD SPRINGS, ASPEN, GRAND JUNCTION, SALT
LAKE CITY, OGDEN, BUTTE, HELENA, SAN FRANCISCO,
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Reaches all the Principal Towns and Mining Camps in Colorado, Utah
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CRIPPLE CREEK SAULT LAKE CITY
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S. K. HOOPER, Gen. Pass and Ticket Agent, Denver, Colo.

THE PRESIDENT'S TRIUMPHAL TRIP ACROSS THE STATE.

Special to the Gazette.

Denver, May 4.—Never before in these records has a public official been given such a royal ovation as President Roosevelt was accorded here today. Denver turned out in true western style to welcome the nation's executive. It was with the feeling of good fellowship that thousands upon thousands of Colorado hosts thronged the streets along the route mapped out for the parade. With backgrounds of handsomely decorated buildings and inspired by the rays of a typical Colorado sun the crowded streets presented a spectacle that has never been seen in this city.

At 10:25 o'clock this morning the president's train was met at the Union station by the reception committee, and the presidential party was escorted to carriages in waiting. The parade started up 15th street and proceeded to the Capitol grounds, where an immense mass of humanity struggled for positions near the stand erected for the visitor.

The governor's staff, the officers of the U. S. army of the department of the Colorado and the National Guard of the state acted as escorts. On each side of the roadway through the grounds the school children were lined up and the students' carriage passed them shouting. The president was bowing and doffing his hat in response to cheers, and the people were returning the salute.

Directly behind the president's carriage came the chief body guard and the other secret service men, and then the colonels of the governor's staff and members of committees on arrangements. Not the slightest confusion was caused, and these escorts were assigned to seats on the platform, which was decorated with asparagus green and pink and white carnations. The chair reserved for the president was left vacant for a moment until he looked the multitude over. From the platform the crowd presented a great spectacle.

During President Roosevelt's speech he mentioned the irrigation question, and the greater part of his speech dealt with topics of special interest to Colorado. It is estimated that over 50,000 people gathered at the state house. Never before has such a multitude gathered together anywhere in this state.

After the president's talk and the handshaking reception which lasted 15 minutes, the party entered carriages and were driven to Cheesman Park. Several hundred school children had been waiting the president's arrival, and one of them presented to the president a bouquet on behalf of her schoolmates. From the City park the party returned to the station, and at one o'clock left Denver en route for Colorado Springs.

The magnificent silk flag presented to the president by the Daughters of the American Revolution was draped in the president's private car, and for the balance of the trip will act as a reminder of the cordial hospitality extended to him by Denverites.

A COWBOY BREAKFAST.

Denver, May 4.—A special to the Times from Hugo says:

A burst of cheers and cowboy yells greeted the magnificent train bearing President Roosevelt. The president himself, wearing a black frock suit and a high silk hat, stepped out of the door and upon the rear platform of the observation car as it came to a standstill directly opposite the camp of the great round-up of eastern Colorado, which is just about to start on its travels through the prairie region. The president doffed his hat and acknowledged the greeting.

The next moment he was grasping the hand of his old comrade Sherman Bell, adjutant general of Colorado. Governor Peabody also reached up from the track for a shake and then the president said: "Come right aboard, gentlemen." While General Bell, Governor Peabody, Colonel Brown, Colonel McDonald, Colonel Tuttle, Congressman Brooks and Mr. Stewart were making their way up the steps the president turned to reach down and shake hands with the Hugoites who crowded around.

"Now, really, gentlemen," he said, "I will have to forego the pleasure. I would enjoy nothing better than a stop to take breakfast with you, but I am afraid that won't be possible."

"The chuck-wagon is waiting, Mr. President, and breakfast is ready," President Roosevelt's nostrils caught a fragrant whiff of good coffee and succulent steak. Following the directions of the local committee, he leaned over the corner of the platform and got a view of an old prairie schooner backed up by the roadside, its rear gate let down and disclosing a full-fledged cowboy "upboard," its battered timbers arranged in shingled rows. The regulation seat or dirty canvas was rigged for an awning to keep the butter from melting in the sun. Two paces to the rear was the camp fire, and the ancient and sooty pots there had been in a hundred campaigns on the round-up. The grimy coffee pot hung over the prosaic crane, and the bouncing old disclosed the fact that "steam was up."

A plucky rope was stretched around this cowboy boarding house and a fringe of mounted cowboys drawn close up to him to make a picturesque background.

"To hell!" ejaculated one of our men. "I should say so. Now I'll just have to go and eat something."

He turned to the steps of the platform and made his way down. The

destiny is to give the nation a great navy and make her mistress of the seas."

Captain Hobson was greatly pleased with his trip over the Short Line, remaining in the district only long enough to take a trip over the high line and returning on the low line electric, when he left for Colorado Springs, where he said, he would deliver a lecture tonight.

Captain Hobson asked many questions concerning the age of the city and as to its prospects for the future. He also expressed the desire to spend more time here to visit one of the large mines.

He also spoke about a trip to the top of Pike's Peak, signifying his intention of climbing the great thing tomorrow morning from Colorado Springs, and walking to the top and back. At this point in the interview the ear approached and the captain left for his trip over the district.

Died from Burns.

Mrs. Glasgow, the dressmaker who was burned yesterday by an explosion of gasoline, died at 9:30 tonight.

May Glasgow, her daughter, arrived in the city at noon from Denver, and was at once driven to the bedside of her mother at the county hospital.

Woman's Death.

The Woman's club of Cripple Creek held a very enthusiastic meeting this afternoon, it being the occasion of the installation of the newly-elected officers. The attendance was excellent.

Mrs. W. P. Seeds, the retiring president, presented the new officers in her usual graceful and pleasing style. They responded with short speeches, as they took their respective positions.

Mrs. Dr. Gaston, the newly-elected president, made a very pleasing address, forecasting the work of the club for the ensuing year, suggesting points of practical achievement and inspiring the members with her words of encouragement.

The year that has passed has been a successful and harmonious one, and the one that has just begun promises to be equally successful.

Resurvey Fund.

J. S. Irby, proprietor of the Morning Times, said this evening in regard to the fund being collected for a resurvey, that he had received an extension of time from the government, making it until the 15th of the present month. The postponement of this time he says will not delay the time for starting the survey, that being as originally spoken of.

Mr. Irby wishes all those who have contributed to this fund to send their checks immediately, as the 15th of this month is probably the last day.

BULL HILL BURGLARS SHOT BY SPRING GUN.

Special to the Gazette.

Victor, May 2.—Thursday night burglars broke into the cabin of a miner on Bull Hill and attempted to ransack his trunk, while he was working on night shift.

He advanced to the cupboard where, in forcing a lock it discharged a loaded gun which had been placed there in a position to catch the next one that tried to get in.

One of the men evidently received the full charge in his body, and without disturbing the contents of the trunk, both fled. The owner of the cabin reported the matter to the sheriff's office and they visited the scene of the shooting. For quite a distance towards Altman the men could be traced by the blood from the wounded man and finally the officers discovered an undershirt saturated with blood which was probably discarded by the burglar. At this point the trail was lost.

No arrests have been made as yet, and the matter has been kept as quiet as possible in the hope that the burglar's wounds might lead to his apprehension.

Ben Ingram died at the home of his sister, Mrs. J. Price, near the Mary McElroy residence, pneumonia being the immediate cause of death, but this is attributed to exposure received when Mr. Ingram fell from an electric car at Morning Glory station a week ago last Wednesday night.

The fall rendered him unconscious, fracturing the skull in two places, and he remained under the trestle near the station in an unconscious condition for more than six hours during the coldest part of the night. For a time he grew better but then worse until death relieved his sufferings last night.

Deceased came from Aspen two years ago, being unmarried and 27 years of age. Funeral will take place from the home of his sister tomorrow afternoon, interment at Mt. Pleasant cemetery.

GOOD RECORD OF THE STATE LAND BOARD

Special to the Gazette.

Denver, May 4.—For the month of April the state land board has done the largest month's business in the history of the state; \$30,057.02 was turned over by the board this morning to the treasurer of the state, and this fund which is \$8,000 higher than any previous remittance represents the income from school and improvement lands. Better rates for rentals have prevailed, and delinquent purchasers and lessors of lands have been compelled to pay up, which accounts for the large increase. The state treasurer will make an apportionment of the money among the school and internal improvement funds and the funds for state colleges and the penitentiary; \$17,000 of the money will go into the public school fund.

May Success Bel.

The name of Col. W. H. Coombs was mentioned on several occasions at the state house today. He is one of the colonels on Governor Peabody's staff, and it is rumored that he is to succeed Adjutant General Sherman M. Bell, whose resignation is to take effect May 5.

Strike Terminated.

Metal workers and master tinsers have made a compromise agreement and the strike has been terminated. All the men will return to work Monday. This strike has been in progress for one month, the men demanding an eight-hour day at a \$4 wage, but terms of agreement provide for an eight-hour day at the minimum wage scale of \$3.50 a day. A half holiday will be given Saturday afternoons.

Visiting Congregationalists.

The Congregationalists of the Cripple Creek district are busy preparing for the entertainment of the many visiting members of the Arkansas Valley association which met in convention in this city yesterday.

Many of the delegates have already arrived, but by the time the convention is called to order tomorrow afternoon, it is expected that every section represented in the association will have their quota of members present.

Elaborate arrangements for their comforts and pleasure have been made by the Cripple Creek ladies.

May Term of Court.

Judges of the district and county courts today set the docket for the May term. Judge W. P. Seeds in the district and Judge J. M. Orr of Colorado Springs in the county court.

Democratic Control Out.

The case of the contact cases in the city council was considered this afternoon and evening, the entire time being occupied by the taking of evidence to show that certain Democrats who have credentials from different wards have been holding their seats without authority in law. After the testimony was all taken, and arguments were heard, J. E. Hanley and J. W. Schultz, two well-known Democrats, were counted out on the ground that fraud had been used in their precincts.

In their place, A. Storey and W. Van der Weyden were seated.

In the case of Mathews against Ferguson, the case was dismissed and the council seat Ferguson.

11:40.

Governor Otero of New Mexico and Major W. H. Llewellyn, of his staff, met the president at El Moro at 11:01 p. m. and after about 20 minutes spent in changing engines and inspecting the train, it pulled out at 11:22, arriving in Trinidad at 11:40.

Three rough riders also met the president at the junction and rode in his private car to this city. The train left here at 11:48 o'clock.

WANT MORE PAY.

Cedar Rapids, Ia., May 4.—Two hundred telegraphers, representing the Iowa lines of the Chicago & Northwestern railway, met at Belle Plaine today to formulate an appeal for an increase in wages. No strike is likely. The men say they are compelled to work long hours on small pay and without vacations.

ASSASSINS FIRED THROUGH THE WALLS OF A HOUSE.

By Associated Press.

St. Louis, May 4.—Three thousand dollars of the money which the United States Express company's agent, Peteron, says was stolen from him last week, has been found beneath the company's building here, according to a statement made yesterday by Inspector Barnes.

The robbery occurred in the daytime and three packages containing \$4,000 are alleged to have been taken. Peteron still maintains his innocence and insists that he was robbed.

PARDONED BY PRESIDENT.

By Associated Press.

Washington, May 4.—The president has pardoned Martin Gulford, who in November, 1902, pleaded guilty to robbing a post office in Indiana, and who was sentenced to 18 months' imprisonment in the federal penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kansas.

The pardon was granted upon the representation of the prison physician that he was in the last stages of consumption.

TROLLEY CAR WRECKED.

Rochester, Pa., May 4.—A Beaver

Valley traction car bound for Beaver Falls, ran away last night and was

wrecked. Conductor Chas. Miller was

probably fatally hurt. Motorman Shep-

herd badly cut and bruised and six pas-

senger were cut and bruised and six pas-

LATE TELEGRAPHIC NEWS

NECESSARY QUALITIES OF WORK AND BROTHERLY LOVE

By Associated Press.

Topeka, Kas., May 1.—President Roosevelt made two addresses in Topeka tonight—one at the laying of the cornerstone of the new Railroad Y. M. C. A. building and the other at the auditorium before the International convention of the Railroad Y. M. C. A. Both addresses were heard by immense crowds of people and were received with the greatest enthusiasm. After the laying of the cornerstone for the Y. M. C. A. building the president was conducted to the residence of Governor Bailey where he was entertained at dinner. His last address was given at 9:30 o'clock. The crowd was very large but so excellent were the police regulations that there was little or no confusion.

The work of putting up decorations began early today. Flags were displayed in great numbers on the store fronts. The entrances to buildings were draped with red, white and blue bunting. Many private residences put out flags and other decorations in honor of the visit. The Harvard colors could be seen in many places along with the red, white and blue.

Every precaution was taken to prevent delay or accident to the president's party in Topeka. H. U. Mudge, general manager of the Santa Fe, ordered that no trains around the depot be moved while the exercises at the laying of the cornerstone were in progress.

An Immense Crowd.

President Roosevelt's train arrived in Topeka an hour late. Over 12,000 people assembled at the site of the new Y. M. C. A. building to welcome him. The delay only seemed to add to the crowd. At 6:30 the booming of cannon announced the arrival of the president north of the river. Soon the train was switched from the Union Pacific to the Santa Fe tracks and run down to the new building. Escorted by a local cavalry company and a squad of mounted police, the president was conducted to a platform. He made a short address and then laid the cornerstone. General Manager Mudge of the Santa Fe presided at the exercises. He presented the president with a silver trowel which had been contributed by the road and with this the president placed the mortar in position. The opening prayer was made by the Rev. H. H. Gregg of St. Louis.

In his address President Roosevelt expressed his pleasure at being in "the geographical center of the United States." He congratulated the delegates to the Y. M. C. A. that they had come to Kansas for their great meeting and said he hoped their meeting would be the most profitable ever held. The president characterized the railroad Y. M. C. A. as one of the most potent agencies for good in the country in that it tended to make better men of the railroad employees upon whom so much depended.

Guest of Governor Bailey.

The ceremony occupied 20 minutes. Then the president and his party were escorted to their carriages and driven rapidly to the Copeland hotel. Fourteen carriages were in the procession. Company A of the Kansas National guard acted as guards. A number of the party stopped at the Copeland where they were entertained at dinner by the Y. M. C. A. The president was taken to the residence of Governor Bailey where he was entertained at dinner. As the party passed the state house a large number of old soldiers who were drawn up on the east entrance of the building saluted the president. He returned the salute with dignity. This was arranged by Department Commander Loomis.

Those present at the Governor's dinner were as follows: Elihu Root, secretary of war; Assistant Secretary Barnes, Surgeon General Rixey, Dr. Butler, Judge W. C. Hook of the federal bench, Chief Justice W. A. Johnson of the Kansas supreme bench, Morton Albaugh, chairman of the Republican state central committee; D. W. Mulvane, Republican national committeeman; Senator J. R. Burton, Senator Chester Long, N. H. Loomis of the Union Pacific, M. A. Lowe of the Rock Island, H. J. Boone, secretary to the governor; W. E. Howe of the Atchison Globe, William A. White of the Emporia Gazette.

Among those present at the dinner at the hotel were: Dr. John P. Munro, treasurer of the Vandalia; H. G. Burt, president of the Union Pacific; B. F. Youkum, president of the Frisco; C. A. Wickensham, president Atlanta & West Point; L. J. Peck, president Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe; T. J. Nichols, New York; H. A. Parker, St. Louis; Colonel John J. McCook, New York. After dinner at the governor's residence the party proceeded to the Auditorium where the president delivered an address to the delegates of the Y. M. C. A. convention. The large building was jammed with people, but there were thousands who were not privileged to enter.

The president did not arrive at the Auditorium until 10 o'clock, having been detained at the dinner given by Governor Bailey. During the early part of the evening speeches were made by prominent railroad officials who are delegates to the convention.

The president spoke for about 45 minutes, and afterwards held a short reception. At 11 o'clock the entire party was driven back to the depot where the night will be spent on the president's train. At 6 o'clock tomorrow morning the trip will be resumed through Kansas by way of the Union Pacific. Sunday will be spent at Sharon Springs, near the Colorado line.

Good Work of Y. M. C. A.

The president devoted most of his speech to the good work accomplished by the Y. M. C. A. and said that such organizations as the one he was addressing deserved the two necessary qualities of work and brotherly love.

"Nothing can be done with a man who will not work," he said. "We have in our scheme of government no room for the man who does not wish to pay his way through life by what he does. A rich man is bound to work in some way that will make the community better for his existence. Capacity for work is absolutely necessary and no man can be said to live in the true sense of the word if he does not work. If a man is utterly disengaged of the rights of others; if he works simply for the sake of

ministering to his own base passions; if he works simply to gratify himself, small is his good in the community. He is of no real use unless together with the quality which enables him to love his fellows, he works with them for the common good of all."

During the trip to the governor's residence this evening, a man named Murphy attempted to get into the president's carriage. He was knocked off by a mounted policeman. He then jumped onto one of the steps with the remark:

"I guess I'll ride here."

One of the secret service men in the carriage by a well-aimed blow sent him rolling into the gutter. He was afterward arrested. The fellow was unarmed and did not contemplate an assault on the president, but tried to enter the carriage out of a mere spirit of bravado. The audience rose to its feet as the king and the president entered the box on the right of the proscenium. King Edward wore evening dress and seemed to keenly enjoy the performance.

THE PURPOSE OF RUSSIA HAS BEEN ACCOMPLISHED

By Associated Press.

Large Sawmill at Leadville Burned

London, May 2.—In a dispatch from Peking the correspondent of the Times says that in an interview held on Wednesday with all the ministers of the Chinese office, M. Plancon, Russian chargé d'affaires, pressed for reasons why the rejection of the Russian demands, the ministers replied that they were unable to give the reasons separately. M. Plancon then, on behalf of his government, requested a statement of China's intentions regarding first, the contemplated alteration in the government of Mongolia; second, the non-alienation by lease, concession or otherwise of any portion of the Liua valley; to any other power, and third, the opening of new treaty ports in Manchuria.

When the minister refused to give the details, the minister replied that he had received an importation sanction; to the second that China had no intention of alienating any of her territory and to the third that the opening of ports would depend upon trade developments.

M. Plancon professed to be satisfied with these replies, but the Chinese are still uncomfortable, knowing how powerless they are to resist Russia's demands. It is announced that M. Lessat, Russian minister to China, is returning to Peking to demand that the fulfillment of the terms of the Manchurian convention will not be proposed until after his arrival and will result from his negotiations.

"The fact that Russia now appears anxious to repudiate the orders given M. Plancon," concludes the Times' correspondent, "does not mean that her demands have been abandoned; by these orders Russia has acquiesced China with what she expects."

New Line From Texas to Pueblo

By Associated Press.

EARTHQUAKE AND VIOLENT HURRICANE IN CHILE

Lima, Peru, May 1.—Reports of selsin disturbances at Arica, Chile, have been received here. Yesterday the weather was cold and rainy. At 10 o'clock last night a violent hurricane swept over the city and lasted until 4 o'clock this morning. Street lamps were thrown down by the force of the wind. At 7 o'clock this morning a strong earthquake shock was felt there. This was followed by a second wind storm of greater violence than the first. The atmosphere became hot and suffocating and clouds of dust darkened the city. The people of Arica were greatly alarmed and all business houses closed their doors. The disturbances are supposed to be due to eruption of the neighboring volcano of Huallatia.

MAGNIFICENT DEMONSTRATION GIVEN BY PARIS IN HONOR OF KING EDWARD

By Associated Press.

Paris, May 1.—King Edward arrived here this afternoon and was accorded a hearty reception by republican France. His majesty's welcome at the Dauphine railroad station by President Loubet and the chief officers of staff, and his drive through the avenues of the Bois du Boulogne and the Elysée fields, presented a succession of brilliant spectacles. Everywhere the populace gave the king an enthusiastic greeting. King Edward showed the keenest appreciation of French good will. Only scattered shouts of "Fashoda" and "Krueger" were heard, and they were lost in the tremendous volume of demonstrations. Vast crowds filled the boulevards from the early hours, pressing struggling to gain vantage points along the route to be followed by the royal procession.

SERIOUS HAVOC CAUSED BY CLEVELAND ACCIDENT

By Associated Press Exclusively to the Gazette in Colorado Springs.

Cleveland, Ohio, May 2.—An explosion caused death and destruction in the plant of the Thor Manufacturing company at 64th and Euclid street, this afternoon. These fatal persons are dead, while 27 others are lying in hospitals, some fatally and others more or less seriously injured.

The dead:

MRS. MAURICE COHEN, aged 40; SEATON COHEN, aged 12; BENJAMIN COHEN, aged 23; HARRY GLUECHMANN, aged 15; sick of typhoid fever in neighboring house, died as result of shock.

EXCURSIONISTS ARE KILLED AT DETROIT.

By Associated Press.

Detroit, Mich., May 3.—A day of merrymaking and celebration at 1,500 Polish excursionists from Toledo was brought to a close by a frightful catastrophe at the corner of Canfield and Dequindre streets at 8:30 o'clock tonight. Some of the crowd left for Denver.

NEWSPIRER MAN DEAD.

By Associated Press.

Washington, May 3.—Captain E. W. Brady, for many years a well-known newspaper correspondent in Washington, died here today of Bright's disease, aged 54 years.

COLOADO PEOPLE ARE RETURNING FROM MEXICO

El Paso, Tex., May 3.—Ex-Governor Orman and wife, Judge L. M. Goddard, F. P. Betts and George H. Adams, all of Colorado, arrived in El Paso last night from Mexico City. It is said the party is promoting a railroad project in Colorado and will return to the state to run from Naco through the Yaqui country to the Pacific coast. Governor Orman left for Naco today. The other members of the party have left for Denver.

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EXCURSIONISTS ARE KILLED AT DETROIT.

By Associated Press.

Lexington, Ky., May 4.—Just after he finished filing papers re-opening the contested election cases of Breathitt county, James M. Tamm, 32, was shot and killed by an unknown assassin. He fell in his tracks in the front entrance of the court house at Jackson, Ky., and never spoke again.

MAN ABOUT 26 YEARS OF AGE, UNIDENTIFIED.

Boy about 18 years old, unidentified.

Partial list of injured—Mike Broski, 20 years old, Toledo, fractured shoulder; James Rowlaiz, Toledo, back injured; Peter Ogorzak, cut about the face; two children of the Ogorzak, one 10 weeks old and the other three years old, cut about head and body; Mary Shafrazi, aged 16, compound fracture of left arm, badly injured; Wm. L. E. Miller, 20, cut about head; John Schaefer, 15, badly cut about the body; Harry Cohen, aged 14, badly cut about the face and body; Ella Esterbrook, aged 11, thrown against furnace and injured; Lila Stein, aged 8, cut by flying glass; Mrs. Esterbrook, cut on forehead and bad cut on scalp; B. Hollander, shoulder sprained, badly bruised; Mrs. L. P. Gepp, scalp and ear torn, badly bruised; Wm. F. Peltz, badly bruised; Auguste Wolff, 10, cut to palm of right hand; Arthur Conway, aged 14, cut and bruised; Lillian Althoff, bruised; Stella Bell, Daisy Foutz, Katie Fischer, Bell, Griffiths, all employed at the torpedo factory, were cut and bruised.

Cause of the Accident.

The Thor Manufacturing company is engaged in the manufacture of toy torpedo cases and other explosives. The company was in the midst of its busiest season and extra girls were being employed.

The force of the explosion was tremendous and windows within a radius of a quarter of a mile were broken.

In a house on Orange street next to the factory lived Maurice Cohen, his wife and eight children. With the collapse of the house simultaneously with the explosion the woman and four children were caught in the falling partitions and all were horribly bruised. All were taken to the hospital, the family dead. The fire which caused the explosion originated in a peculiar manner. The torpedo caps are filled in molds and there is constant danger of some of the loose powder supposed to be fulminate of mercury dropping on the floor. For this reason the girls and boys who are employed in the factory are compelled to remove their shoes while at work, so as to avoid the danger of striking sparks.

After a brief visit at the embassy, King Edward proceeded with an escort to the Elysee palace, where he was received by the prince regent. They remained together alone for some time. When the king was on his way to the Elysee palace the crowds cheered. Their friendly manner pleased him.

The day was given to elaborate festivities similar to those of the fourteenth of July. The boulevards were ablaze with color, floral arches and artistic devices symbolic of royalty. Many American flags were displayed, and a

United States consulate was gay with

lighting.

The property loss sustained by the torpedo company will not exceed \$10,000.

GRAIN-O THE PURE GRAIN COFFEE

If you use Grain-O in place of coffee you will enjoy it just as much for it tastes the same; yet, it is like food to the system, distributing the full substance of the pure grain with every drop.

TRY IT TO-DAY.

At grocers everywhere: 15c. and 25c. per package.

DECISION GIVEN TO YANGER.

(By Associated Press Exclusively to the Gazette in Colorado Springs.)

Louisville, Ky., May 2.—Fast rounds at the Southern athletic club tonight won Yanger getting the decision. Twice during the first 10 rounds the men seemed to tire, but they recuperated quickly and got at again hammer and tongs. Broad proved a glutton for punishment and Yanger clearly outpointed him. Yanger drew first blood in the third round, with a hard smash to the nose. Broad kept on playing for the body, and his blows seemed to snake Yanger considerably. After this Yanger fisted, but Broad seemed exhausted. The kid forced the fight, apparently planning for a quick finish. Broad landed three stinging rights on Yanger's jaw in quick succession at the opening of the sixth. Yanger drove a pair of rights to the stomach and then repeated the dose with vigor which sent Broad into a clinch to hang on heavily.

Broad began to slow down in the eighth under a broadside of merciless body blows. Nevertheless his punches would jar Yanger when they went home. Yanger began to move with upsets but missed. The ninth round developed a terrific exchange of right jabs to the head with horns about even.

It was anybody's fight up to the seventeenth round, although Yanger appeared the fresher. From this to the end both tried for knockout without success, the twentieth round ending with a fierce mix-up.

The decision of Referee Hurst, awarding the fight to Yanger, was approved by the crowd. Yanger having clearly proven himself the cleverer and faster man of the two. Broad was very bloody at the finish.

STATEMENT OF FALSE MONEY IN THE UNITED STATES.

By Associated Press.

Washington, May 3.—A statement prepared at the treasury department shows that at the close of business April 30, 1903, the actual amount of money in all kinds in the United States was \$2,679,340,932, of which \$304,987,212 was held in the treasury as government assets and \$2,374,352,720 in circulation.

A cry for vengeance went up from the poles as soon as they realized what slaughter the Grand Trunk train had done, and a demonstration was started against the engineer of the flyer. Some one shouted, "Get the engineer, kill him," and a rush was made down the track for the sake of the engine. The engine had forestalled the crowd, however, and an effort was made each door of the car. The angry Poles stood about and uttered threats until the flyer resumed its trip to the station.

When Thomas H. Hart, the engineer who was in charge of the Grand Trunk train which ran into the crowd, was seen at his home tonight, he gave the following version of the affair:

"The place where the accident occurred is not a regular stopping place for incoming passenger trains, and unless the engineer receives notice before reaching the crossing or has the signal turned against him, he runs through without stopping."

"We were running down on time to night and when we neared Canfield avenue I noticed the headlight of the Lake Shore train standing at Canfield avenue, but as this is a common occurrence, I paid no attention to it. The light from the other engine was shining in my eyes and it was impossible for me to see the crowd on the track until I passed the crowd into the station."

"When I first noticed the crowd the people were scattered all over the track and after blowing the whistle I applied the brakes but could not stop my train in time to prevent running into them. We were running about 12 miles an hour, the usual speed at that place, and it was impossible for me to bring my train to a standstill in the short distance between my train and the crowd."

"Why the crowd became excited and attempted to take my life. They threw bricks and stones through the cab windows and I was finally forced to send for the police to protect me. Several of the crowd came into the cab with me."

STILL ANOTHER POLITICAL ASSASSINATION IN KENTUCKY.

By Associated Press.

Lexington, Ky., May 4.—Just after he finished filing papers re-opening the contested election cases of Breathitt county, James M. Tamm, 32, was shot and killed by an unknown assassin. He fell in his tracks in the front entrance of the court house at Jackson, Ky., and never spoke again.

MAN ABOUT 26 YEARS OF AGE, UNIDENTIFIED.

Boy about 18 years old, unidentified.

Partial list of injured—Mike Broski,

20 years old, Toledo, fractured shoulder; James Rowlaiz, Toledo, back injured; Peter Ogorzak, cut about the face; two children of the Ogorzak, one 10 weeks old and the other three years old, cut about head and body; Mary Shafrazi, aged 16, compound fracture of left arm, badly injured; Wm. L. E. Miller, 20, cut about head; John Schaefer, 15, badly cut about the body; Harry Cohen, aged 14, badly cut about the face and body; Ella Esterbrook, aged 11, thrown against furnace and injured; Lila Stein, aged 8, cut by flying glass; Mrs. Esterbrook, cut on forehead and bad cut on scalp; B. Hollander, shoulder sprained, badly bruised; Mrs. L. P. Gepp, scalp and ear torn, badly bruised; Wm. F. Peltz, badly bruised; Auguste Wolff, 10, cut to palm of right hand; Arthur

Death of Pioneer Who Built First House in Colorado City

John Mackey, a pioneer of Colorado and El Paso county, died yesterday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock at the home of his son, William Mackey, 218 South Institute street.

Mr. Mackey came to Colorado in 1859, and conducted a stage and freighting business in the early days. He also erected the first house, a log cabin, in Colorado City, which afterward was used as the state capitol.

Mr. Mackey was in his sixty-ninth year, and leaves a wife and five children, all married, to mourn his loss. Of the children there are three daughters and two sons. The funeral will take place Thursday morning at 10 o'clock from St. Mary's church, and interment will be in Evergreen cemetery.

The Johnson Undertaking Co. has charge of the arrangements.

ROCKS AND BIRDS AND FLOWERS FOUND IN THE PIKE'S PEAK REGION.

A pamphlet will soon be issued by the chamber of commerce containing an article by Professor J. P. Trapp, president of the Manitou public schools, on the geology, botany, ornithology and the birds of the Pike's Peak region. The pamphlet will be sent to all the professors of geology in the public schools and colleges in the country.

The pamphlet contains a brief outline of what is found in this vicinity of interest to the geologist and the botanist, and is briefly given in full:

The Pike's Peak region, located in central Colorado about 80 miles south of Denver, the state capital, is the Switzerland of America. It consists of the three towns—Colorado Springs, Colorado City and Manitou. These three cities are closely connected by one of the finest trolley systems in the world, have an aggregate population of 40,000 people.

The Pike's Peak region is not alone famous for its health-giving mineral springs, its pure air and almost eternal sunshine, and its sublime scenery but is also noted for the splendid opportunities it affords to study nature, particularly along the lines of geology, botany, mineralogy and birds.

If the three towns—Colorado Springs, Colorado City and Manitou—are placed in a circle whose radius does not exceed five or six miles, the area covered by this circle contains more geological formations than can be found almost anywhere else, within the same area, on this continent; and the best part of it is the fact that everything of interest to the geologist is exposed to view and easily accessible.

Starting from the beautiful city of Colorado Springs, which stands on the bed of an ancient river, we can study the Fort Pierre epoch of the Cretaceous period. Within a stone's throw north of the city are Austin's bluffs, which belong, in part, to the Laramie, another subdivision of the Cretaceous. This locality contains both fossils and coal deposits. At Colorado City may be found several large smelters where the reduction of ores is done. Great lead, copper, gold, camp reduction by several different processes, may be studied with profit. Just west of Colorado City and near the Garden of the Gods, the almost vertical rocks of the Dakotas epoch, still another subdivision of the Cretaceous period, are found exposed to view and rich in fossils.

The next point of interest is the Garden of the Gods—the only garden of its kind on the globe. Here we find the so-called "Jura" limestone formations, and examples of erosion, beaches of ancient seas, gypsum beds, boulder fields, etc. Just west of the garden, on the hills, is the upper Carboniferous and coming down into beautiful Manitou we are on the Carboniferous and earlier rocks. Here we find also the celebrated mineral springs boiling out from under the base of Pike's Peak. These with their deposits about them are of great interest to the student.

Radiating from Manitou like the spokes of a wagon wheel are the three famous canons—Williams', Ute Pass and Engemann's. In the last of which is located the lower terminus of the famous cog railway to the summit of Pike's Peak. In these canons are also striking examples of weathering, but the chief attractions to the student are the granite crystalline rocks of the Archaean period and lying over these the Cambrian deposits—the oldest well-known crystalline rocks in the world. In these canons are also easily found the oldest fossils—relics of the first living things to inhabit this globe. Lying over the Cambrian are the Ordovician, which are exposed to view in Williams' canon, 80 feet above the base. The five or six canons and the Grand Cañon, brilliantly illuminated with magnesium lights, are visited yearly by thousands. These caves afford a fine opportunity to study caving and the formations of stalactites and stalagmites.

Thus it will be seen that a very great majority of the geological systems are found in this favored locality. There are also fine illustrations of folding and faulting, dikes and veins, and other igneous and sedimentary rocks, etc.; but perhaps the most interesting features of all are the glacial deposits at Lake Morrison and Seven Lakes, on the eastern slope of Pike's Peak—points that are easily reached via the cog railway. Where will the student of geology find more to absorb and fascinate him?

Not less interesting is the flora of the Pike's Peak region. Its flora is unique and a student from other states has a fine opportunity to gather new and rare specimens, but fails to make comparisons with the flora of the east. Plants and flowers are found in the canons and on the mountain slopes. In endless variety, the varieties changing constantly with the altitudes. The Pike's Peak region claims no monopoly of the flora of the Rocky mountains; but, it is claimed, owing to the accessibility of the higher altitudes on the slopes of Pike's Peak, the opportunities offered to the botanist cannot be equaled elsewhere in Colorado.

The Pike's Peak region is also an inviting field to the mineralogist. In the Cripple Creek district may be found all grades of ores both from granite and volcanic rocks; and even within the circle above referred to the student can find practically all the rocks classified in the books. There are also opportunities to study crystals, particularly quartz crystals, which are found in "Crystal Park," near Manitou.

In closing this article, it may not be out of place to mention also that for geographical and other reasons Colorado has a greater variety of birds than any other state in the union, except possibly Nebraska, and the Pike's Peak region has its full quota. Every lover and student of birds finds in this region much to delight and instruct.

With such opportunities for study, why should every scientist and every student who aspires to become a scientist, combine instruction and practice with recreation and amusement by spending his vacation in the famous Pike's Peak region?

Elected Officers and Delegates to Federate With State Clubs

Mrs. Mary C. C. Bradford, president of the Colorado Federation of Women's Clubs, was present at the May meeting of the Colorado Springs Federation of Women's Clubs, held at the auditorium of the Y. M. C. A. building in Colorado Springs. The fact of Mrs. Bradford's pres-

HIGH SCHOOL ATHLETES BREAK RECORDS.

One record was broken and one record was equalled by the High school athletes in their preliminary field and track meet held at Roswell park yesterday afternoon to select a team to represent the local school in the state interscholastic meet to be held at Boulder one week from Saturday. In the half-mile run, Davidson, of the district, distanced in 2:19.1-6, breaking the former interscholastic record of 2:22. In the 120-yard hurdles Curtis equalled the state record of 28 seconds.

The meet yesterday was largely attended, the High school students turning out in a body. The meet was the annual contest for the alumni cup. The eighth year was won by the members of the junior class, who scored a total of 85 points. The senior class took second honors with 72 points. The two lower classes made very little effort and received only a few points.

About the Seniors.

Captain Sheafor of the senior class team had his men entered to the best advantage but lack of material caused defeat. Sheafor, McBroom, Bartlett, McBride, Sims and Booth won the majority of points for the class. Captain Nevitt of the senior class had no material and placed it to win. Carruthers, Nevitt and Davidson were the principal winners for the class. The Juniors started in to do things and gained steadily from the first events.

Captain Jack Carruthers will now make his selection of men to represent the school at the state meet. The boys are all ready and anxious to start and begin active training for the big meet. The High school this year has the material for a winning team and in the opinion of the students there should be nothing done to prevent the school from winning another pennant for the walls of the High school auditorium. Among the men who will probably constitute the team are Carruthers, Nevitt, Davidson, Warde, McBroom and others.

Following is the list of events: 1-50-yard dash, Class B—Bartlett, '03, J. Sanford, '03, F. Sanford, '03, Unruh, '03, W. Cort, '03, Osbourne, '03, Randolph, '03, Peiton, '03, Sheafor, '03.

Sheafor, first; Bartlett, second; Cort, third. 100-yard dash, Class A—Sill, '03, McBroom, '03, McBride, '03, Nevitt, '04, Tyler, '04, Warde, '03, Carruthers, '04, Linderfelt, '03.

Nevitt, first; McBroom, second; Ward, third. Time 11-1 seconds.

3-Shot put, Classes A and B—McBroom, '03, Lennox, '03, Howard, '03, McBride, '03, McBroom, '03, Warde, '03, Peiton, '03, Poole, '03, Carruthers, '04, Sill, '03.

Carruthers, first; McBroom, second; Sill, '03, Lennox, '03, Ward, '03, Poole, '03.

100-yard dash, Class A—Sill, '03, McBroom, '03, McBride, '03, Nevitt, '04, Tyler, '04, Warde, '03, Carruthers, '04, Linderfelt, '03.

Nevitt, first; McBroom, second; Ward, third. Time 11-1 seconds.

5-Shot put, Classes A and B—McBroom, '03, Lennox, '03, Howard, '03, McBride, '03, McBroom, '03, Warde, '03, Peiton, '03, Poole, '03, Carruthers, '04, Sill, '03.

Carruthers, first; McBroom, second; Sill, '03, Lennox, '03, Ward, '03, Poole, '03.

100-yard dash, Class A—Sill, '03, McBroom, '03, McBride, '03, Nevitt, '04, Tyler, '04, Warde, '03, Carruthers, '04, Linderfelt, '03.

Nevitt, first; McBroom, second; Ward, third. Time 11-1 seconds.

5-Shot put, Classes A and B—McBroom, '03, Lennox, '03, Howard, '03, McBride, '03, McBroom, '03, Warde, '03, Peiton, '03, Poole, '03, Carruthers, '04, Sill, '03.

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100-yard dash, Class A—Sill, '03, McBroom, '03, McBride, '03, Nevitt, '04, Tyler, '04, Warde, '03, Carruth

ROOSEVELT'S RECEPTION IN COLORADO SPRINGS

To 15,000 people within range of his voice Theodore Roosevelt, president of the United States, talked on higher citizenship and the duties that devolve upon the individual citizen, at the Antlers hotel yesterday afternoon.

There was Colorado Springs more enthusiastic, never has the city presented a more gala appearance. He was received with a flourish of bugles, with the stirring strains of "Hail to the Chief," was driven over five miles of streets decorated with the three colors with thousands of flags, welcoming inscriptions and banners, and when the long special train pulled out on its start on the westward trip the band played "Auld Lang Syne" and the cheers continued until it disappeared in a trail of black smoke under the viaduct.

It was a brilliant scene at the Denver and Rio Grande depot when the special arrived at 3:40 o'clock. It resembled a fete day in some city of the old world where the populace was at play. From towers and balconies along the streets waved brilliant bits of color. Thousands in all, decked out in uniforms, furnished by spring headgear and tailcoats, contrasted with the deep green of the ascending slopes of Antlers park. The brilliant sunshine made dazzling the gold lace and braid of the uniforms and made diamonds of the bayonets of the troops drawn up at attention. Through the avenue leading from the depot to the hotel, which was gay with flags and people, every window, every balcony and the broad veranda of the court being black with spectators, extended an open space guarded by two lines of uniformed men.

At the depot was drawn up those members of the governor's staff who had preceded the president's train. They were drawn up in full-dress uniform while facing them was company I, second regiment N. G. C. in platoon formation. Lieutenant Barber in command; facing them was company D in platoon formation. Lieutenant E. S. Young in command. The militia were in field uniforms. Extending in two lines from the depot across the street and well into the park were the High school cadets, the full battalion of 90 men with the drum corps in command of Major Booth. Major Booth was assisted by Adjutant McLain, Captain Morell, Captain McBrown, Lieutenants Tyler, Clark, Sanford, Petty, Sergeant Major Jackson and Dr. Wm. H. Booth. The cadets were spotless in white duck trousers and white gloves and were in full dress uniform of gray. The bugle corps of the cadets was stationed on the west balcony of the Antlers at the top of the winding staircase under instructions to play the president's march as the executive approached.

In Their Order.

Next came the McKinley club, commanded by G. W. Hieber, president, and E. H. Dunnington, secretary, 100 men; Cantor Colfax, No. 2, Patriarchal Militant, L. O. O. F., with 18 men in brilliant full dress uniform of that order, was under command of Captain Will J. Mathews, Lieutenant A. E. Grow and Ensign J. W. Ross. Following out the order came 28 men of Pike's Peak company, No. 10, of the Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias. This is known as the millionaire company, because of the number of very wealthy men belonging to it. Captain Grant was assisted by Lieutenant Byron Vining and Lieutenant Foley. In full dress with swords at present the knights finished out the line to the small avenue which bisects the park.

The post, No. 22, of Colorado Springs, G. A. R., was given the duty of guarding the avenue to the hotel steps. One hundred and seventy veterans under Commander L. C. Dana and Senior Vice Commander J. K. Fife were lined up at attention in the uniforms of the order with Martin V. B. Smith, color bearer, holding the splendid banner that caught the president's eye and to which he lifted his hat while he bowed to the veterans. They presented an appearance at once gallant and yet suggestive of the thought that was used by the president when in a touching manner, he acknowledged the order's right to a gratuity from the veterans the winter of '61-'62. The members of Post 22 represented nearly every state in the union, as there are scarcely two members on the roll who belong to the same regiment. On the east side of the hotel the former rough riders and mounted escort under Postmaster Dana were guarding the ropes. In this space the fifteen carriages to be used on the drive were in waiting.

Stirring Music.

Opposite the depot, occupying a position in the park, stood the Colorado Midland band under the leadership of Professor Irvine. At 3:38 o'clock the whistle of the approaching train was heard. Commands rang sharply down the line and a cheer started as the 700 fell into position and by their attitude announced to the crowd that the president was coming. When the powerful new type locomotive almost covered with streamers and garlands of the three colors shot around the curve and into the depot the band broke into the swinging measure of "Hail to the Chief." The reception committee extended in a long line across the depot platform and immediately in front of company No. 10 across the depot platform and the guard. The uniformed men came to attention and present. Of the governor's staff who were already here there were Colonels Newell, Higbie, Gilbert, John Bell, Fonda and Kimball. The remainder of the staff had accompanied the president from Denver. Colonel James H. Brown was the first to reach the platform of the president's car, opening the door and stepping aside as accompanied by two secret service men the president appeared. Mayor Harris and members of the reception committee approached the train while forming a brilliant line in their heavily braced full dress uniforms the completed government's staff took its position alongside.

President Roosevelt, as the cheers sprang forth and thousands of handkerchiefs and flags were waved from the dense mass of people behind the uniformed guards, removed his hat and bowed. He was attired in a frock coat of a black cheviot and gray striped trousers. He wore patent leather shoes and turned-down collar with a black tie. He wore a tan glove on his left hand, holding the other glove in his right hand.

The Mayor's Welcome.

"Mr. President," said Mayor Harris, "I am delighted in behalf of the citizens of Colorado Springs to welcome you here. We have been awaiting your coming with the most pleasant expectation."

"Thank you." The president, accompanied by Mayor Harris, passed down the line of the reception committee, shaking each one by the hand, recognizing several whom he had met previously and to these saying a pleasant word of greeting. Mayor Harris introduced him. The president carried his high hat in his left hand and the reception committee and the major portion of the citizens were uncovered. The president spoke to Mr. Fairley at some length, laughed and reminded former Mayor Robinson of his previous visit to Colorado Springs when Dr. Robinson had acted as host in representing the citizens.

There was a pleasant exchange between Mayor Harris and Dr. Robinson,

President of the people.
Committee: W. E. Gladden, E. B. Carpenter, John H. Jackson, A. C. Battle, F. C. Fane, W. H. Duncan.

When the committee expressed the thanks of the colored residents of the city for the stand the president took on the race question, President Roosevelt said: "The only thing to do is to do the square thing. This is really a very thoughtful act and is a valuable souvenir of my visit. I thank you."

The lowering of the ropes and the letting of the crowd into the space reserved for the carriage caused little confusion, but the party took the drive in substantially the same order as was announced in the Gazette yesterday.

The president, with Mayor Harris, Doctor Slocum and Governor Peabody occupied the first carriage. The second was occupied by the secret service officials.

In the twelfth carriage, in addition to those already announced, R. L. Chamberlain and Dr. R. J. Robinson, Superintendent Dietrich of the public schools and O. E. Hemenway occupied seats. Several members of the governor's staff had mounts and escorted the carriages of the president. Detective Joel Atkinson of the Colorado Springs police force, detailed to be the personal body guard of President Roosevelt while the latter was in the city, was among the outriders. The mounted escort under command of Postmaster Dana was long enough to extend the entire length of the procession on each side. It was a brilliant appearing cavalcade, headed by mounted officers of the police force. Officers A. T. Pooley and Henry Cornell, Chief of Police King and Captain of Police Fair, Marshal George Birdsall of City Hall, the City Auditorium and followed by several service agents, the members of his personal party and the newspaper men accompanying him, the president walked rapidly through the lines of men drawn up at attention, to the hotel. The party were all garbed in either black cutaway or frock coats and wore high hats. It was a distinguished looking group. Immediately following the presidential party came 20 members of the governor's staff and the governor. Then came the reception committee. As the party passed along the line the outriders on horseback marched and followed to the hotel. When the president was half way down the park, rising above the cheering came the silvery notes of the president's florish, played by the bugle corps of the High school cadets. When the president saw the flag and the veterans wearing the Grand Army badge and the blue uniforms that he soon service in some cases, 40 years ago, he raised his hat and there was that in his face that betokened a strong sentiment of pleasure. The veterans cheered and the president said right and left, with his hat in his hand, "How do you do."

Slipped and Bowd.

Throughout the passage to the hotel the president was continually bowing, the bugle corps of the cadets was playing the Stars and Stripes flying above the Union Jack at the residence of Dr. Meek at the corner of Bijou and North Cascade. There was an enthusiastic little chap, Eddie Ruster, son of J. M. Ruster, who was riding on a pony almost as diminutive as himself who rode alongside the president's carriage, smiling and waving his hands. The school children, who were massed on the two sides of the street from Plaza to St. Vrain, gave a deafening cheer and the president kept continually bowing and smiling.

The School Children.

The entire party was struck by the spectacle presented of two long lines of agitated red, white and blue.

This was a feature of the president's visit, that which could have been more impressive. They were stationed on either side of the avenue. Stout ropes were stretched from tree to tree and on the sidewalk they stood, from three to four deep. Every child had a flag and also displayed the tri-colors in rosettes and streamers of ribbon, bunting or paper. The color effect was a most striking one.

The pupils of the schools were very judiciously stationed; those of the Institute being first, then the High school pupils next the eighth grade, and so by grades all along the line, terminating at Williamette avenue with the very lowest.

By special request of Professor Dietrich, although on every other part of the drive the orders were to travel at a brisk trot, for the two blocks occupied by the school children the horses were brought down to a walking gait. Thus, all had a fair glimpse of the president, whom they cheered to the echo. Meantime President Roosevelt kept up a continual bowing and smiling upon first one side of the line and then the other.

Then the children burst forth anew when the twelfth carriage reached the east balcony of the Antlers hotel was filled with guests of the city and residents. Those present were:

Mrs. Gilbert McClurg, Albert May and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hamlin, Judge R. L. Hubbard, E. E. Rittenhouse, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Fahey, Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Hayes, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Williamson, Professor and Mrs. S. Parsons, Mrs. L. C. Dunn, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Jones, Rev. and Mrs. E. E. Carrington, Miss Carrington, Father Bender, Mrs. Joel Atkinson, Miss Hill, Mrs. and Mrs. Kingsley Ballou, Rev. and Mrs. Brewster, Miss Hattie Price, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence P. Dodge, Captain and Mrs. Seth Baker, Mr. and Mrs. Fred S. Tucker, Mr. and Mrs. K. Macmillan, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. R. Stote, Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Hemenway, Mr. and Mrs. John D. Powers, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Shoaf, Mrs. Miss Sheaford, Judge A. T. Gunnell, H. K. Devereux, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Eldridge, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Elson, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hoyt, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Dunbar, Mr. and Mrs. John Lennox, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. George Rex Buckman, Mr. and Mrs. George B. Price, Paul Morton, vice president Santa Fe railroad; James Goman, freight agent of Santa Fe; A. E. Ford, Mrs. W. E. Riddle, S. H. Young, postmaster, Rocky Ford; E. E. Nichols, Jr., mayor of Manitou; A. M. Goethel, Mr. and Mrs. E. Sawyer, and Mrs. C. E. Emery, Miss Emery, John Altrode, postmaster, Louisville; D. M. Sullivan, postmaster, Cripple Creek; Major Henry McAllister, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Patton, D. H. Jenkins, Mrs. Nellie Jenkins, Miss Palmer, Miss Carr, Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Raftel, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Black, J. E. McIntyre, Rev. and Mrs. C. W. Holmes, Mr. and Mrs. Fred S. Tucker, Mr. and Mrs. K. Macmillan, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Thayer, Mrs. and Mrs. W. W. Chamberlain, Professor and Mrs. J. W. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Chambers, J. L. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Brownell, Mrs. Fidal, Mrs. Laura E. Farar, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Knight, Mrs. M. F. Warren, Mr. and Mrs. Frankin E. Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Hayward, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Shields, Mr. and Mrs. Henri Marche, Mrs. Postlethwaite, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Postlethwaite, Mrs. J. M. Ward, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Shuey, Dr. Christopher Mrs. Lafon, Captain, Dr. George A. D. H. Thompson, Dr. J. A. Hart, D. V. Thompson, John A. Vanover, Senator, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cornforth, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Armit, K. R. Abbott, H. G. Lunt, Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Kennedy, Rev. Edward Brazeau, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Russell Wray, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Davis.

On College Campus.

The only school buildings coming within range of the president's drive were those of the Steele and the High school. Each were very attractively decorated under the supervision of the respective principals, A. Downey and George Myers.

At the college campus, under the leadership of Professor Ahlers, he waved a Harvard flag, the students the front rank being garbed in cap and gown, gave the following yell repeatedly:

"Rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, hoos-eh."

The pace was quickened going down Audley place and from this street to almost every block children were lined up in charge of nurses and the streets resounded with the cheers of coming citizens and were gay with waving flags. At Nevada and Columbia there was a large and enthusiastic crowd. Many automobiles followed the procession and one of the party estimated the number of the association until the carriage reached the president. Then, keeping in line in the direction of the president, the wheels being decorated by red, white and blue bunting and blue hunting. At Bonelli and Nevada, near the High school, there was another great gathering of children and constant cheering. The High school was reached at 4:45 o'clock. The tower was decorated with a huge flag. The cadets were lined up at attention. As the president passed the Y. M. C. A. building there was cheering, and recognizing it as the edifice where he had laid the cornerstone in August, 1901, he gave it an especially warm greeting.

Acknowledged the Crowd.

The president, having been back to this juncture, being hidden by the lines of silk-hatted gentlemen in front, but now he came forward and leaning far out, motioned to the drivers of the carriages, while his voice rang clear: "You carriages drive on there. It was then that the crowd recognized the president and one cheer succeeded another. For fully five minutes he was acknowledged.

On the Balcony.

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the city, floated proudly high above the seething crowd that had congregated in large numbers, confidently anticipating some sort of demonstration at that station of the drive.

Within the building as well as outside were many of the members and the furnishing committee, too, of the Woman's auxiliary, were there, having made sure that everything was spick and span. A hearty ovation was tendered to the presidential party by those assembled, one that the guest of honor duly appreciated. Every window was occupied and flags and handkerchiefs waved in homage to him in an unmistakably cordial fashion.

Coming Down Tejon.

Coming down the street bugles, drums and clarinet made music. A man with a bass voice operated a megaphone in the Decatur building shouting, "Well, well, well. I am glad to see you." At the corner of Pike's Peak and Tejon street the drum corps of the G. A. R. veterans began to play.

The court house was well decorated. The fire department was drawn up, steamers and engines being decorated and the drivers and engine men at attention. As the procession turned down Pike's Peak avenue to the depot.

High school cadets were again at the Antlers, the crowd was kept back by the Knights of Pythias.

Three or four hundred people rushed across Antlers park and assembled at the depot to bid good-bye to the president.

The first decoration that attracted the president's attention was the Stars and Stripes flying above the Union Jack at the residence of Dr. Meek at the corner of Bijou and North Cascade. There was an enthusiastic little chap, Eddie Ruster, son of J. M. Ruster, who was riding on a pony almost as diminutive as himself who rode alongside the president's carriage, smiling and waving his hands.

Following the carriage were officers of Postmaster Dana.

Following the carriage were officers of

Rapid Growth of Western Cities Causes Work and Annoyance in Postoffice Department.

Gazette's Special Washington Letter

Senator Martin of Virginia Mentioned for Chairman of National Democratic Committee.

(Special Correspondence.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 30.—The rapid growth of western cities is causing a great deal of work and some annoyance in the postoffice department. Of the hundred offices at which city free delivery service will be installed during the second quarter of 1903, the majority are located in towns west of the Mississippi. It is a notable fact that western cities come into existence with all the modern improvements, electric lights, paved sidewalks, numbered houses, etc., and have no difficulty in securing complete postal service, while many eastern cities decades older are not provided with the same accommodation, for the reason that their streets are as devious and unkept as when they were nothing more than village lanes. The great obstacle to efficient free delivery service in many western towns has been the inability to obtain men to act as mail carriers. Quite recently the postmaster at El Paso, Tex., wrote to the first assistant postmaster general at Washington that his carriers could not take their annual vacation because he had no substitute carriers on his rolls. He was instructed to find suitable men among the citizens of his city and appoint them as letter carriers temporarily, in order that his regular carriers might not be deprived of the leave of absence to which, under the rules of the postal service, they were entitled. The El Paso postmaster lost no time in replying that it was impossible to obtain temporary employees of any character, that "El Paso is on the crest of the wave of prosperity, and there are no idle young men in the city." Unfortunately, for the free delivery service in the west, the salaries offered to mail carriers do not compare favorably with what may be earned by able-bodied men in private employ.

UNIQUE STORY.

Under the clever title of "Milliner to a Mouse," Mr. G. S. Hopkins, a former resident of Colorado, has written a story of Washington life that affords much instruction as well as amusement. The love tale is merely the thread on which he has strung a half dozen or more pen portraits of the types that go to make up the startling society of the national capital. He is not always kind, yet even his sarcasm is gentle. His picture of the newly arrived member from the woods, and his sketch of the department clerk coveting for invitations to fashionable houses while he frequents the cheapest restaurants in order that his credit with the best tailor in town may not suffer, are delightfully real. Mr. Hopkins says that the object of the book is to make Americans proud of

their capital, and his descriptions of the avenues and squares, the fine old houses, and their finer occupants, must surely accomplish a little of the author's desire.

TWO CABINET MEMBERS.

Probably the two cabinet officers who stand nearest to the western two-thirds of the United States are the secretary of the interior and the secretary of agriculture. Hon. James Wilson has been spoken of by those who know as the best agricultural secretary who has yet filled that office. His methods are best described by a hint as to his way of working. He simply takes off his coat, takes hold and doesn't let go until he has accomplished everything he has undertaken. His great hobby is the statistics of exports and imports, which his friend and colleague, the secretary of the treasury, collects and tabulates for the mystification of the public. These figures, so meaningless to the average Philistine, are full of sweet possibilities to the Hon. James Wilson. If they show that any other country is exporting better potatoes, or raising more sugar beets than come out of the Rocky Mountain region, there is a special agent in Colorado or Utah making most aggressive inquiries before a week has passed. Recently Mr. Wilson discovered that Holland sent to this country annually tulip and hyacinth bulbs valued at over \$1,000,000. After rapid interviews with the weather bureau and the soils division, an experiment with these bulbs was made in the northwestern part of the state of Washington. It is anticipated that Holland will shortly tremble for her tulip trade. This is only an instance of the secretary's prompt action in endeavoring to increase and diversify the production of the country.

YOUNGEST HOUSEHOLDER.

The youngest householder in the capital is Master Walker Blaine Beale, and the property which has recently been deeded to him by his father is the famous Decatur house on Lafayette square. Its construction followed that of the White house, which was the first house built on the square. It was built in 1819 by Commodore Decatur. It was in this house, stupid enough on the exterior, that the commodore gave the famous party to Mrs. Gouverneur, the daughter of President Monroe, and it was from its doors that he walked the next morning to fight the duel near Bladensburg, in which he was mortally wounded, his opponent being Commodore James Barron, and it was in this house he died the evening of the day of the encounter. Since then it has been successively the Russian embassy, the home of Henry Clay and Martin Van Buren, Edward Livingston, Sir Charles Vaughan, the British minister, and Baron Hyde de Neuville, and lastly

General Edw. Fitzgerald Beale, from whom it has come to his grandson.

THE NEW CHINESE MINISTER.

The new Chinese minister to the United States not only intends representing his country in a diplomatic capacity, but as a promoter of education. He has brought with him to Washington a score or more of young men or boys who will learn our language, institutions and methods, and will go back to the orient to become part of "Young China." Later more young men will come, and they in turn will take a hand in leavening the lump of celestial stagnation with the essence of progress.

The new minister thinks it a great drawback to the Chinese in this country that they do not all understand the English language, and an equal drawback to Americans in China that they do not understand the Chinese language. He is going to do his part towards supplying a remedy, and will urge all of his people in the United States not only to learn our language, but to study our business methods and institutions. Closer commercial relations between China and the United States will follow, and Sir Chen-tung Lian Cheng believes both countries will be materially benefited.

TIMBER FOR DEMOCRATIC CHAIRMAN.

United States Senator Thomas S. Martin of Virginia is mentioned as an available man for chairman of the national democratic committee in the next presidential campaign. Senator Martin is a close personal friend of Senator Gorman, and is somewhat of the same type of man, not only in looks but in methods of work in political matters. He is energetic, courteous, earnest and able. He is conservative, though an ardent Democrat. In a recent interview Senator Martin declared that the tariff would be the leading issue in the next campaign, but that the Democrats should advocate a conservative revision, "one that would not disturb and alarm the substantial business and progress of the country." He said that what is known as the "Iowa idea" seemed to meet the requirements. If Senator Martin is made chairman of the national committee, he will, with Senator Gorman at his elbow, conduct a campaign which will be certain to cause the Republican leaders to do some tall hustling to save their party.

THE MONITOR WYOMING.

Senator Warren of Wyoming is making a determined effort to have the monitor Wyoming rechristened, and his attempt has the approval of the secretary of the navy. It is not long since the Wyoming was launched, but even at the time of her construc-

tion she had passed into a type of war vessels that is looked upon as obsolete, and is rapidly disappearing from the navies of the great powers. Such craft are almost useless in general warfare, their only utility being in defending harbors. Sampson, after his campaign in Cuban waters during the Spanish-American war, pronounced them very inefficient. They are too slow-going to keep up with a fleet, and they furnish so poor a foundation for their immense guns that in heavy swells they are nearly useless. Congress has a weakness for monitors because they are an American invention, but the idea that we need only defensive armament is losing ground, so, while the monitor Wyoming cost nearly a million dollars, she is not looked upon as a success, and the senator from the state for which she is named is trying to have her rechristened. At the same time he does not want Wyoming to be entirely unrepresented in the navy, and so he has started the ball rolling for a new battleship that shall be named for his state. As he is most persistent when he goes after anything, it is very probable that one of the four new battleships will be christened by one of Wyoming's daughters, though the senator will have to persuade congress to pass a bill relieving the unhappy monitor of her present title and giving her a new name first.

TEA CULTURE IN AMERICA.

The tea culture which has recently been introduced in this country, and in which western people are particularly interested as an experiment which will owe much of its success to irrigation, owes its introduction to Dr. Edward Beddoe of Philadelphia. Dr. Beddoe has been consul at Canton and other of the eastern cities, and is a world-wide traveler. He is at present much interested in the raw silk industry, and is eagerly watching for an opening by which he may induce capitalists to promote the industry in this country. He says, "We import over \$80,000,000 of raw silk every year which might just as well be raised in the middle and southern states. The labor is lighter than sewing or gardening, and is admirably suited to women and children. It requires little time and no costly apparatus. For the exertion required it would pay better than any other industry. If established on a large scale, it would give employment to over half a million people, paying each at least a couple of hundred dollars a year. Best of all, the time consumed would not interfere with any other work, and so the revenue derived would be 'velvet.' As to the tea industry, Dr. Shepard, to whom I sent seed from Formosa, has demonstrated in South Carolina that our country can produce the best tea, and there is a big stretch of country in which it can be properly grown."

The Shocking Conduct of Job Hominy

From the Almost Veracious Memoirs of Oliver Thumm

LIGHTNING never did a more curious trick than the prank it played on Job Hominy. Job was building a greenhouse in his back lot one afternoon when the thing happened that made him the most valuable museum freak in the country. He had part of the framework up and was standing on a box of glass with a long iron rod in his hand when his wife called to him from the house.

"Job," said she, "there's an awful storm coming up. You come right in before you get that new shirt wet."

Job looked up at the black and white clouds overhead and set his jaws in the contrary way of his.

"I'm willing to take off the shirt," he said. "But I'll be dratted if I come in till I get good and ready!"

Just then a big, purple bolt of lightning shot out of the clouds and ran down the long iron rod into Job's lanky body, filling him chockful of the busiest electricity that could be manufactured on so short a notice.

"Mercy me," shrieked Mrs. Hominy, "it's a judgment on Job for swearing that way! I hope it didn't burn that new shirt!" and ran out to see if he was hurt.

But he wasn't. Barring a little shocked place on both hands, where the current had come in, he hadn't been harmed a particle, that is, so far as anybody could see. He just stood stock still for a little bit, sort of stunned, you know, then he batteled his eyes real hard, found he was still alive, and said:

"Job, you never touched me and got down the box of glass. His wife ran up and put her hands on his shoulders, but that's as far as she got. Her arms were nearly jerked from their sockets and she jumped back with a scream that brought out all the neighbors. Job's little daughter came running to him and he started to take her up. She

screamed the minute he touched her and fell on the ground, flopping like a chicken with its head cut off. A little puppy he had just begun to train sprang up against his leg, jumped about four feet in the air with a howl of pain and fell dead.

Job was just a human storage battery, that's all. Standing on all that glass he had been insulated and kept the whole bolt of electricity in his body. He was brimming full of it from head to foot and it wasn't safe to go near him, much less touch him.

At first it was mighty inconvenient.

His wife had to stand on a glass plate to kiss him, the bed had to be put on insulators, he had to wear rubber gloves to shake hands, and there wasn't an hour of the day that you couldn't get a blue spark out of him if you should happen to want one.

And there he got over it, even to the day of his death. He was not only a 170-pound storage battery, but a human accumulator as well. His whole system had undergone some kind of a change and he just naturally absorbed electricity out of the earth and the air, and, no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't empty himself of it.

It wasn't until after he'd shocked his family and the neighbors over and over that it was found out what a handy thing had happened to him after all. An electric light socket got out of whack in his house and a man came to fix it. While he had the bulb out he handed it to Job to hold and Job happened to drop it into the live connections. The light lit right up and glowed bright as day! Just then Mrs. Hominy came into the room and it was all over with Job.

Job didn't come back. He was so tearing mad that, as he went down the street, a steady stream of blue sparks trailed out behind him and a stranger, standing in front of the hotel with Sam Feeder, the proprietor, naturally

wanted to know what it all meant,

"Why, what for?"
"What for Job Hominy! Well, you are dumb! Who, from now on, will stay in the house every evening and be of some use to your family. We'll just hitch the wires to you and have all the light we want."

At first Job was rather tickled with the idea and he had a lot of traps made right away. He had an electric lantern for use about the barn that was lit the minute he picked it up and went out as quick as he let go of it; he had a light bulb let into the front of his hat and used it to read by as he came home in the dim street cars, and he had one made into a reading cap at home; he got a motor for the corn sheller, the feed chopper and, for a time, he was tickled to death with his own handiness.

But Mrs. Hominy took that out of him. She was a woman who knew a good thing when she saw it and she lost not time getting her money's worth out of Job. It was all right to hitch the wires to him the minute he came to supper and set him right to work to light up the house and furnishing the power for an electric heater and cooker; when she got a motor for the sewing machine and the washing machine and kept him at home every minute that he wasn't working, to run the different contraptions she had around the house, he began to get tired of it; but when she put a rocking attachment to the chair and began to rock him from cradle even as he slept he raised such a rumpus that Mrs. Hominy drove him out of the house at 11 o'clock at night.

Job didn't come back. He was so tearing mad that, as he went down the street, a steady stream of blue sparks trailed out behind him and a stranger, standing in front of the hotel with Sam Feeder, the proprietor, naturally

wanted to know what it all meant,

"Why, that's Job Hominy, the human storage battery, and he's rippling mad, that's all," said Sam. "I'll call him back and introduce you."

"Do," said the stranger.

"On Job," called Sam, "come back here and shake hands with my particular friend, Mr. —— Mr. —— Goldheimer," whispered the stranger.

"My particular — er — acquaintance," Mr. Goldheimer," said Sam, and he tapped Job the wink.

"Shake hands with him."

Well, Job was out of humor anyhow, so he shook hands, barehanded, with the stranger. Mr. Goldheimer went up in the air and swore in four dialects.

"You'll do!" he yelled, as he got his hand loose and run his fingers through his hair to give it a chance to curl up evenly again. "I'll give you a thousand dollars a week and expenses to make my museum circuit."

"A thousand dollars a week!" gasped Job.

"Sure!" A thousand dollars a week on the bills—and a hundred of it in real money. You're worth it."

"Oh," said Job. "Is that the way it's done?"

"Sure!" said Mr. Goldheimer, "and understand you get the hundred. Every Monday."

"And you pay all the expenses?"

"Sure!" said Mr. Goldheimer, "pay all the hotel bills and railroad fare."

"Oh," said Job. "Is that the way it is?"

"Sure!" said Mr. Goldheimer. "Just come inside and we'll fix up the contract."

So Job became a thousand dollar a week attraction. He learned to wear a turn-over stand-up collar every day, and to go around with his shoes shined all the time. He got him an electric automobile and run it with his own

power, and cut a big splurge for about a year.

But the museum business proved to be his ruin. He got uppish because he was the most dangerous man in the world and he cultivated the hasty temper that he had never dared to show while he was living with Mrs. Hominy.

He got to be known as the meanest man on the circuit and the other freaks hated him. It was his habit, when he was first introduced to them, to shake hands with them and give them a shock that nearly raised them off their feet, and when a woman reached that point he needs a keeper.

One day Job's chance came. The India Rubber man cut his hands, and the minute Job saw the blood it flashed across him that it was only the man's skin that was electricity proof. With a roar like a hyena he sprang at the India Rubber man, flashing sparks all over him, and the tattooed man's stencils all peeled off. It was just cussed meanness, but it was his way of joking and he enjoyed it a heap. Fully three-fourths of the jokes in the world are on this principle.

It was the India Rubber man who finally toasted the whistle for Job. He was, of course, electricity proof and when Job shook hands with him nothing happened. It was a terrible annoyance to Job and when the India Rubber man found it out and heard of Job's record from the other freaks, he just spent his time rubbing it in.

You see, Job made an announcement from his platform, at every performance that he'd give \$5 to any man who could shake hands with him and not squirm. Lots of people tried to do this, but they made a noise though they made a noise for the crowd. The trick made Job the most popular, with the public, of any freak in the museum business, so the India Rubber man threw the kibosh into it. Just about the time Job would make this offer the India Rubber man would stroll up in his street clothes, looking like any other

man, and insist on shaking hands. He'd stand there and hold Job's hand for a long time, chuckling in a way that made Job's blood boil, then demand his \$5. Job used to nearly wear himself out trying to shock that man, throwing all his force into the handshake, but it did no good. The longer this went on the wilder Job got, and he finally had to cut out the trick. He hated the India Rubber man so hard he had to go to the India Rubber man and dream about strangling him, or something of that sort, and when a man reaches that point he needs a keeper.

One day Job's chance came. The India Rubber man cut his hands, and the minute Job saw the blood it flashed across him that it was only the man's skin that was electricity proof. With a roar like a hyena he sprang at the India Rubber man, flashing sparks all over him, and the two went to the floor. Over and over they rolled, Job with both the India Rubber man's hands locked tightly in his own, and the India Rubber man's stencils all peeled off. It was all over with Job. They threw him into jail and the iron sapped his electricity away to a considerable extent, though it made him uncomfortable for the other prisoners in his row. When they brought him out for trial the bailiff wore a mackintosh and rubber gloves but they were hardly necessary.

The trial was short. They proved that

this electricity was a sort of concealed weapon and that Job was a dangerous man to be allowed to live. He got murder in the first degree.

When they went to electrocute the electrician put on just about four times the current and shot it into Job. Job just drew a long breath and smiled. He had been drained of electricity so long that he was weak and this bolt was only like a drink of whisky to him. The electrician doubled the current and gave him another dose. Job only straightened up in his chair and closed his eyes in ecstasy. The electrician turned on all the power he had and poured it into Job. A stream of sparks began to shoot from him but that was all. It never fazed him. The electrician was puzzled and he was aggravated, too. He studied a long time and then a happy idea struck him.

"I'll be dinged if I don't fix you this time!" he said, and he went out and started the machine backwards.

That finished Job.

When they laid him out in his coffin he was dry of electricity as an old gun is dry by the time he gets home. His widow had accumulated until they had to put glass handles on his coffin to protect the pallbearers.

Mrs. Hominy was a sensible-minded woman and she couldn't see any use in wasting Job, so she had him buried under the house and run wires down to him. Job lit the place and ran the sewing and washing machines and other contraptions for nearly three years after that. But one day the widow got married and I guess it riled up Job's ghost so that he got his wires crossed and he was terribly like that. Anyway the house burned down the night of the wedding and the widow sold the lot and moved away. She left Job behind when she went and people don't bother around that lot much after night, now.

TREASURE FOR SOMEBODY.

Season Ticket to the World's Fair to the Person Who Catches a Wild Balloon.

A curious feature of the fireworks program during the dedication ceremonies at the World's Fair, St. Louis, will be the release of a large balloon made of the finest and lightest oil silk, and filled with the best quality of hydrogen. To this balloon will be attached, under proper safeguards to prevent injury, a notice directed to the finder that reads: "A \$1,000 reward is offered for the return of the balloon to the original owner." The balloon will travel a thousand miles before returning to earth. It is likely that much interest will be displayed on the night of the balloon's release as to the direction of the wind and that localities in the fortunate direction will be on the lookout for the treasure balloon messenger.

When Steamboats Sailed Up to St. Louis Streets

Destruction caused by the present floods

recalls times when high water

The Weekly Gazette

THURSDAY, APRIL 30, 1903.

Published Every Thursday.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

CRIPPLE CREEK LOOKING UP.

TWO splendid items of news came from Cripple Creek yesterday. One of these was to the effect that the

Independence mine under the direction of Superintendent Cornish, had opened up a good pay zone below the 900-foot level. Development shows that the strike is of liberal dimensions, and that part of the ore runs very well. It will be gratifying to know that this great mine in addition to the immense amount of ore which it has already yielded, will continue to be a large shipper at great depth.

Another strike of especial interest to the Cripple Creek end of the district is reported from the property of the Cripple Creek Enterprise company. The streak is said to be twelve inches wide, and runs \$100 per ton. The shaft is close to the center of town, and it would be a novel as well as interesting sight to have a good paying property in the heart of the city.

Well known Cripple Creek men are putting the May output as high as 2,000 tons a day, and when the Stratton properties are under lease, they anticipate an additional 500 tons daily. There seems no reason, therefore, why Cripple Creek in 1903, despite numerous drawbacks, should not equal if not surpass the record of the previous year.

DAMAGE TO COLORADO FRUIT.

A S might have been expected, the storms of the last few days accompanied by the sudden drop in temperature, have been severe upon the fruit crop in nearly all sections of the state east of the main range. In Larimer and Weld counties and in the Arkansas valley thousands of dollars' worth of damage has been done. The bursting buds were nipped by the frost, and in some instances a total failure will result. The only fortunate circumstance in connection with this destruction is that the accompanying rain and snow was so greatly needed that it will compensate in a measure by giving much needed moisture to grains and vegetables.

Colorado weather during April and May is decidedly uncertain. It may seem for a time as though we were in midsummer, and yet within 48 hours a blizzard will come from the snow-capped peaks, and endanger all the early blooms. A great many imported shrubs and trees never seem to learn the lesson, but the cottonwood which has been in the country for many generations, never puts forth its leaves until the middle of May.

AN INTERNATIONAL COMPLICATION.

R ATSEY, the English sailmaker, is in bad odor with his countrymen over his alleged acceptance of an order to make sails for the Reliance, the Constitution and the Columbia, the boats which will probably contest for the honor of meeting the Shamrock III. in contest for the America's cup.

The British sporting public appear to think that the firm of Ratsey & Laphorn have committed a gross breach of international etiquette in accepting the order, for the new American boat will not be a purely home product, but in one important particular of foreign make.

The Yachting World, published in London, says in a recent issue:

"Anglo-Saxon yachtsmen will regret to hear that the forthcoming contest for the America's cup has practically lost its international character owing to the acceptance of an order for a new suit of sails for one of the defenders by Ratsey & Laphorn of Cowes and City Island. Since they happen to be the only individuals other than the actual designer and owner of the challenger who possessed the actual measurements of her sail plate, they have data unsurpassed in the history of sport."

Continuing, the paper adds that the challenger's outfit at present includes blocks of American manufacture, but points out that these neither increase nor decrease a yacht's speed, while the sails are so important that one of the leading American yacht clubs estimates them to be more important than the hull.

"What would American yachtsmen think," the Yachting World goes on, "if the owner of the Shamrock III. approached Herreshoff to obtain a design for a challenger, which he is at perfect liberty to do?" In conclusion the paper says it trusts that "those responsible for the sailing of the defender will abandon their intention of using anything in the defense of the cup which can be identified with Great Britain."

From other sources it has been learned that Mr. Ratsey promised never to make sails for the defender while Sir Thomas was challenging for the cup.

Well, whether Ratsey promised to make sails only for the British boat or not it would be gratifying if the owners of the new Reliance would secure an outfit of sails of purely American manufacture, in order that when the victory is won, her owners may be able to say that from stem to stern, from keel to maintop, she was entirely an American product.

THE GOVERNOR IN ST. LOUIS.

IT may be a matter of casual interest to the general public to know just how Governor Peabody and his staff of colonels felt over their treatment at St. Louis. The Denver News has declared that he was so indignant that he was almost ready to walk out of town without waiting for the ordinary method of transportation. The Denver Republican quoted the governor as saying, that, of course, he would have liked a little better quarters, but he knew that during a crush of this kind it was impossible for every one to have the best. He was chiefly exercised over the change in the location of the Colorado building.

It would be very interesting if these Denver papers could at some time or other, by some hook or crook, print a statement of facts upon which both would agree. But perhaps they are so greatly exercised over getting a new charter that they have come to the conclusion that whenever the other paper prints an item that it is prima facie evidence that it is incorrect.

The cow punchers of Hugo won out after all in their determination to have the president take a cowboy breakfast with them. Though the train was only scheduled to stop three minutes the odor of juicy beefsteaks and coffee and biscuits proved too much for him and the schedule was broken then and there. No doubt he enjoyed it more than he does the average ten-course dinner.

The funniest situation which has prevailed at Harvard University for a good many years is an indignation meeting held by the students because the college police confiscated their stolen signboards. Has a college man no rights?

GETTING TOO MUCH PROTECTION.

IT IS a somewhat remarkable fact that a vast majority of the dealers in and manufacturers of shoes and leather in the large eastern states have united in a strong plea for the total abolition of all duties on these products.

When one remembers that shoes and leather and hides have for years been regarded as "infant industries" and as such were entitled to the benefit of "protection," the deliverance of these dealers is all the more notable.

Their action, sifted down, simply amounts to this: Give them the free raw material to work upon and they will place their manufactured product in competition with any in the world. Give them free hides and they will willingly consent to free boots and shoes. The president of a leading shoe manufacturing concern in a recent address showed that in point of fact shoe manufacturing in this country needed no protection against foreign competition, even while the present burden is put upon its raw material. This is an illustration from the experience of a single industry, but the reasoning of the speaker applies as well to other manufacturing industries wherever located. That which relates to the cost of raw material is sufficiently obvious. In a policy which was intended to foster manufacturing there could be no greater absurdity than duties upon the materials that enter into its processes. The cost of these is a factor that no skill or enterprise on the part of the manufacturer can modify, and any tax imposed upon them simply adds so much to that cost and puts a handicap upon the industry that is supposed to be fostered. This is the way the leather and woolen industries have been treated in this country. The former has flourished in spite of it on account of the superior machinery and workmanship which have been developed, while the latter is having a hopeless struggle because foreign manufacturers have had a long start and a higher development and get their material at a lower cost.

So far as the tariff on hides and leather is concerned it is indefensible. It adds nothing to the profits of stock growing and its only "protection" is for packers who are already immensely wealthy, and who are enabled by this tariff to add something to the cost of living of every man, woman and child in the country.

AN IMMENSE RESERVOIR.

SOME idea of the size of government operations in regard to reservoir sites is found in the announced determination to build the Hudson reservoir in Arizona. This reservoir will be the greatest in the world. It will irrigate 300,000 acres of land and will be larger than the combined area of the old Croton reservoir in New York, the Fairmount Park reservoir in Philadelphia and the great Bear Valley reservoir in California.

The department has been making extended investigations and all its experts agree that the Tonto Basin, or Hudson site as it is called, presents all the desirable features which could be asked for. The lay of the land is right; there is an abundance of flood water; 1,000,000 acres of land are already under cultivation and 200,000 more will be reclaimed by means of this act.

The cost of the operation will be about \$2,000,000 but this money will be more than returned to government in the sale of lands and it will provide homes for thousands of self-respecting, independent American citizens.

THE TARIFF AND THE SHEEP.

FOR A LONG time the people of the country have been urged to support the tariff on woolen goods as well as the tariff on raw wool in order to promote home and "infant industries." It is, therefore, rather enlightening to find out just what our woolen goods consist of. This is revealed in a prize contest instituted by the American Wool and Cotton Reporter. The prize was offered for the best form of "cos" calculation of a yard of woolen goods." A recent issue of this journal presents the following constituent items of stock for the "face warp" of woolen goods as follows:

"Thirty per cent wool, 30 per cent shoddy, 40 per cent cotton."

For "back filling" the constituents are as follows:

"Twenty-five per cent waste, 65 per cent shoddy, 10 per cent wool."

This inside information, which, it must be conceded, is absolutely authentic, gives an interesting insight into the manner in which the highly protected manufacturers are making woolen goods for sale to the general public. The tariff not only prevents genuine woolens from being brought into the country, but enables manufacturers to palm off material which, by their own confession, is more than half shoddy and cotton. It is enough to make the most hardened protectionist look rather sheepish.

THE SCHOOL OF MINES AFFAIR.

THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES of the School of Mines have "taken the bull by the horns," so to speak, and have decided to accept the resignation of the president of the institution and all members of the faculty.

This action was taken after an extended hearing in which all sides of the case were presented, and the charges and counter charges fully ventilated.

The fact of the case appears to be that there is such a spirit of inharmony and rebellion at this school that no other decision could be safely arrived at.

This spirit has come up from students to faculty until it seemed clear to the trustees that the situation could only be solved by a clean sweep including the president, with whom the faculty would not work, and of the faculty, who disapproved of the president.

It is to be hoped that this decisive action will clear the atmosphere of this school, a condition which has been sadly needed for several years. And it is further to be hoped that when the new president and faculty have been selected after due consideration, that the trustees will stand by them to the end in their efforts to maintain discipline and a high standard of education, and that any organized efforts to injure the school either by faculty or students will meet with summary rebuke.

One of the New York newspapers has hit upon the phrase "the alternating current of law in this state." This appears to be pretty "pat." The way in which one court in that state has been reversing the other must have a tendency to get lawyers and litigants pretty well tangled up. In two important cases recently, the eight-hour law and the franchise case, the court of appeals has reversed the supreme court, which in turn reversed the lower court. So, then, legislators and people can never be quite sure until the last word is said.

The president's Colorado day began at sunrise and lasted till long after sundown. In fact, it was after midnight when the last hurrah was given him.

SHORT STORIES

Just a Graft.

"You seem prosperous," said the Plain-Clothes-Man, who had managed to get admission to the joint. "Now, if City Hall should learn of—"

"I interrupted the gambler, "City Hall will never close up my place, I'll bet you."

"Put up or shut up!" retorted the other, significantly, as he displayed his badge.

The gambler promptly "put up," and City Hall never knew.—(Public Ledger.)

His Curiosity Gratified.

"When I marry a rich man and instead of eating in restaurants myself instead of waiting on other people who eat there I don't intend to talk about anything but the weather," said the girl, "but that with a great deal of caution," said waitress, No. 10. "I shall be thus guarded in my remarks because I think it bad form to give my family affairs away before folks the way most people do when dining and lunching away from home."

"I remember, for instance, the case of the man and woman who couldn't agree to get married on account of their relatives. They sat here for two solid hours talking it over. He had three children with whom she didn't want to be bothered, and she had a mother that he didn't want hanging around."

Much as they seemed to care for each other, neither would accept the other's incumbrances. The argument waxed pretty hot at times, and they went away still in fighting mood.

"Several months after that the woman came in one day alone. She sat at my table. I was devoured with curiosity and finally, at the risk of losing my place, I spoke to her.

"It had been a long time since you were here," I said.

"She was surprised, but she did not get angry."

"Yes, she said, 'it has been a long while. I am surprised that you remember me.'

"She stopped as if that ended it, but she proved to be a true lady with sympathetic and enabled her to appreciate how I suffered under the circumstances, so presently she added: 'We finally fixed it up all right. We rented an extra house across the street and set mother to housekeeping over there to take care of the children. The plan has worked beautifully, and I don't see why all couples with irreconcilable relations do not solve the problem that way.'"—(Philadelphia Ledger.)

Only a Fair Proposition.

Admiral "Bob" Evans tells this one: "Among the 'Jackies' of the American fleet that did the business at Santiago, it was an extremely pious crew, a lad from Vermont, who was the first to be cured of venereal disease."

He had been drinking heavily and was always in trouble. He was a smooth operator, but he was not a man of exact knowledge, not a man of real intelligence. The most skillful operator may be as ignorant of social conditions and large commercial relations as the smallest breaker boy in the engine room. Better than conviction, bad conviction provided they be honest and carefully reached, than no conviction at all. To speak frankly, my friends, I do not believe of the scriptures of Christ or of

the future life what I did as a boy, nor do I think that any man who thinks and is in touch with the movements of thought can believe just what he did 10 years ago and in the same way. Yet the world and men are moved by convictions, and I believe that convictions today are deeper and stronger than they ever were. For, in the free and open discussion, deeper problems of life and of religious truth, tradition and inherited faith have had to give way before searching thought and personal experience along, for instance, as a man convinced the right is right and tried to make it so.

"Great discoveries are not now happened on by chance as they used to be; they are revealed to those who by patient and exact study are on the borderline of the unknown. A biologist, keen and a leader in his work, who is blind to the deeper passions and aspirations of men is thought a man of exact knowledge, not a man of real intelligence. The most skillful operator may be as ignorant of social conditions and large commercial relations as the smallest breaker boy in the engine room. Better than conviction, bad conviction provided they be honest and carefully reached, than no conviction at all. To speak frankly, my friends, I do not believe of the scriptures of Christ or of

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The Striped Chest

By
A. CONAN DOYLE

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WHAT do you make of her, Allardye?" I asked.
My second mate was standing beside me upon the poop, with his short, thick legs astride, for the gale had left a considerable swell behind it and our two quarter boats nearly touched the water with every roll. He steadied his glass against the mizen-shrouds and looked long and hard at this disconsolate stranger every time she came racing up onto the crest of a roller and hung balanced for a few seconds before swooping down on the other side. She lay so low in the water that I could only catch an occasional glimpse of a pea-green line of billows.

She was a brig, but her mainmast had been snapped short off some ten feet above the deck, and no effort seemed to have been made to cut away the wreckage, which floated, sails and yard, like the broken wing of a wounded gull, upon the water beside her. The foremast was still standing, but the foretopsail was flying loose and the headsails were streaming out in long, white pennons in front of her. Never have I seen a vessel which appeared to have gone through rougher handling.

But we could not be surprised at that, for there had been times during the last three days when it was a question whether our own bark would ever see land again. For 36 hours we had kept her nose to it, and if the Mary Sinclair had not been as good a sea boat as ever left the Clyde, we could not have come through.

Allardye, who was a slow and methodical Scotchman, stared long and hard at the little craft, while our seamen lined the bulwark or clustered upon the fore shrouds to have a view of the stranger. In latitude 20 degrees and longitude 10 degrees, which are about our bearings, one becomes a little curious as to whom one meets, for one has left the main lines of Atlantic commerce to the north.

"She's derelict, I'm thinking," said the second mate.

I had come to the same conclusion. The crew probably had deserted her under the impression that she was about to founder.

"She can't last long," continued Allardye, in his measured way. "The water's lapping up to the edge of her rail."

"What's her flag?" I asked.

"I'm trying to make out. It's got all twisted and tangled with the halliards. Yes, I've got it now, clear enough. It's the Brazilian flag, and it's wrong side up."

She had hoisted a signal of distress, then, before her people abandoned her. Perhaps they had only just gone. I took the mate's glass and looked around over the tumultuous face of the deep blue Atlantic. But nowhere could I see anything human beyond ourselves.

"There may be living men aboard," said I.

"There may be salvage," muttered the second mate.

"Then we will run down upon her lee side, and lie to."

We were not more than a hundred yards from her when we swung our foreward aback, and there we were, the bark and the brig, ducking and bowing like two clowns in a dance.

"Drop one of the quarter boats," said I. "Take four men, Mr. Allardye, and see what you can learn of her."

Just at that moment my first officer, Mr. Armstrong, came on deck, for seven bells had struck, and it was but a few minutes off his watch. It would interest me to go myself to this abandoned vessel and to see what there might be aboard of her. So, with a word to Armstrong, I swung myself over the side, slipped down the falls and took my place in the sheets of the boat.

I steered to come around by her stern, so that we might determine which was the best way of boarding her. As we passed her we saw the name *Nossa Senhora da Vittoria* painted across her dripping counter. "The weather side, sir," said the second mate. "Stand by with the boathook, carpenter!" An instant later we had jumped over the bulwarks which were hardly higher than our boat, and found ourselves upon the deck of the abandoned vessel.

Our first thought was to provide for our own safety. In case—as seemed probable—the vessel would settle down beneath our feet. With this object two of our men held on to the painter of the boat, and fended her off from the vessel's side, so that she might be ready in case we had to make a hurried retreat. The carpenter was sent to find out how much water there was and whether it was still galing, while the other seamen and Allardye and myself made a rapid inspection of the vessel and her cargo.

The deck was littered with wreckage and with hencoops, in which the dead birds were washing about. The boats were gone, with the exception of one, the bottom of which had been stove, and it was certain that the crew had abandoned the vessel. The cabin was in a deck house, one side of which had been beaten in by a heavy sea. Allardye and I entered it and found the captain's table as he had left it. His books and papers—all Spanish or Portuguese—scattered over it, with piles of cigarette ash everywhere. I looked about for the log, but could not find it.

"As likely as not he never kept one," said Allardye. "Things are pretty slack aboard a South American trader."

"I should like to take all these books and papers," said I. "Ask the carpenter how much time we have."

His report was reassuring. The vessel was full of water, but some of the cargo was buoyant, and there was no immediate danger of her sinking.

Probably she would never sink, but would drift about as one of those terrible unmarked reefs which have sent many stout vessels to the bottom.

"In that case there is no danger in your going below, Mr. Allardye," said I.

"See what you can make of her, and find out how much of her cargo may be saved. I'll look through these papers while you are gone."

The bills of lading and some notes

and letters which lay upon the desk, sufficed to inform me that the Brazilian brig *Nossa Senhora da Vittoria* had cleared from Bahia a month before. The name of the captain was Texela. She was bound for London, and a glance at the bills of lading was sufficient to show me that we were not likely to profit much in the way of salvage. Her cargo consisted of nuts, ginger, and logs of valuable tropical growths. As I turned over the papers, I came upon a short note in English which arrested my attention.

"It is requested," said the note, "that the various old Spanish and Indian curiosities, which came out of the Santarem collection, and which are consigned to Frontfoot and Neuman of Oxford street, London, should be put in some place where there may be no danger of these valuable and unique articles being injured or tampered with. This applies most particularly to the treasure chest of Don Ramirez de Leyra, which must not be accounted where anyone can get at it."

The treasure chest of Don Ramirez!

Unique and valuable articles. Here

was a chance of salvage after all!

I had risen to my feet with the paper in my hand, when my Scotch mate appeared in the doorway.

"I'm thinking all isn't quite as it should be aboard of this ship, sir," said he. He was a hard-faced man, and yet I could see that he had been started.

"What's the matter?"

"Murder's the matter, sir. There's a man here with his brains beaten out."

"Killed in the storm?" said I.

"Maybe so, sir. But I'll be surprised if you think so after you have seen him."

"Where is he, then?"

"This way, sir; here in the main deck house."

There appeared to have been no accommodation below in the brig, for there was the afterhouse for the captain, another by the main hatchway with the cook's galley attached to it, and a third in the forecastle for the men. It was to this middle one that the mate led me. As you entered; the galley with its litter of tumbled pots and dishes, was upon the right and upon the left was a small room with two bunks for the officers. Then beyond there was a place about 12 feet square, which was littered with flags and spare canvas. All round the walls were a number of packets done up in coarse cloth and carelessly lashed to the woodwork. At the other end was a great box, striped red and white, though the red was so faded and the white so dirty that it was only where the light fell directly upon it that one could see the coloring. The box was, by subsequent measurement, four feet three inches in length, three feet two inches in height and three feet across—considerably larger than a seaman's chest.

But it was not to the box that I eyes or my thoughts were turned as I entered the storeroom. On the floor, lying across the litter of bunting, there was stretched a small, dark man with a short curled beard. He lay as far as it was possible from the box, with his feet toward it and his head away. A crimson patch was printed upon the white canvas on which his head was resting, and little red ribbons wreathed themselves round his swarthy neck and trailed away onto the floor, but there was no sign of a wound that I could see, and his face was as placid as that of a sleeping child.

It was only when I stooped that I could perceive his injury, and then I turned away with an exclamation of horror. He had been pole-axed, apparently by some person standing behind him. A frightful blow had smashed in the top of his head and penetrated deeply into his brain. His face might well be placid, for death must have been absolutely instantaneous, and the position of the wound showed that he could never have seen the person who had inflicted it.

"You are quite right, Mr. Allardye," said I. "The man has been murdered—struck down from above by a sharp and heavy weapon. But who was he and why did they murder him?"

"He was a common seaman, sir," said the mate. "You can see that if you look at his fingers."

He turned out his pockets as he spoke and brought to light a pack of cards, some tattered string and a bundle of Brazilian tobacco.

"Hullo, look at this!" said he.

It was a large, open knife, with a stiff spring blade, which he had picked up from the floor. The steel was shining and bright, so that we could not associate it with the crime, and yet the dead man apparently had held it in his hand when he was struck down, for it still lay within his grasp.

"It looks to me, sir, as if he knew he was in danger, and kept his knife handy," said the mate. "However, we can't help the poor beggar now. I can't make out these things that are lashed to the wall. They seem to be idols and weapons and curios of all sorts done up in old sacking."

"That's right," said I. "They are the only things of value that we are likely to get from the cargo. Hall the bark and tell them to send the other quarter boat to help us to get the stuff aboard."

While he was away I examined this curious plunder which had come into our possession. The curiosities were so wrapped up that I could only form a general idea as to their nature, but the striped box stood in a good light, where I could thoroughly examine it. On the lid, which was clamped and cornered with metal work, there was engraved a complex coat of arms, and beneath it was a line of Spanish, which I was able to decipher as meaning:

"The treasure chest of Don Ramirez de Leyra, knight of the Order of St. James, Governor and Captain General of Terra Firma and of the Province of Veracruz."

In one corner was the date 1606, and on the front a large white label upon which was written in English, "You are earnestly requested upon no account to open this box." The same warning was repeated underneath in Spanish. The bills of lading and some notes

and letters which lay upon the desk, sufficed to inform me that the Brazilian brig *Nossa Senhora da Vittoria* had cleared from Bahia a month before. The name of the captain was Texela. She was bound for London, and a glance at the bills of lading was sufficient to show me that we were not likely to profit much in the way of salvage. Her cargo consisted of nuts, ginger, and logs of valuable tropical growths. As I turned over the papers, I came upon a short note in English which arrested my attention.

"It is requested," said the note, "that the various old Spanish and Indian curiosities, which came out of the Santarem collection, and which are consigned to Frontfoot and Neuman of Oxford street, London, should be put in some place where there may be no danger of these valuable and unique articles being injured or tampered with. This applies most particularly to the treasure chest of Don Ramirez de Leyra, which must not be accounted where anyone can get at it."

The treasure chest of Don Ramirez!

Unique and valuable articles. Here

was a chance of salvage after all!

I had risen to my feet with the paper in my hand, when my Scotch mate appeared in the doorway.

"I'm thinking all isn't quite as it should be aboard of this ship, sir," said he. He was a hard-faced man, and yet I could see that he had been started.

"What's the matter?"

"Murder's the matter, sir. There's a man here with his brains beaten out."

"Killed in the storm?" said I.

"Maybe so, sir. But I'll be surprised if you think so after you have seen him."

"Where is he, then?"

"This way, sir; here in the main deck house."

There appeared to have been no accommodation below in the brig, for there was the afterhouse for the captain, another by the main hatchway with the cook's galley attached to it, and a third in the forecastle for the men. It was to this middle one that the mate led me. As you entered; the galley with its litter of tumbled pots and dishes, was upon the right and upon the left was a small room with two bunks for the officers. Then beyond there was a place about 12 feet square, which was littered with flags and spare canvas. All round the walls were a number of packets done up in coarse cloth and carelessly lashed to the woodwork. At the other end was a great box, striped red and white, though the red was so faded and the white so dirty that it was only where the light fell directly upon it that one could see the coloring. The box was, by subsequent measurement, four feet three inches in length, three feet two inches in height and three feet across—considerably larger than a seaman's chest.

But it was not to the box that I eyes or my thoughts were turned as I entered the storeroom. On the floor, lying across the litter of bunting, there was stretched a small, dark man with a short curled beard. He lay as far as it was possible from the box, with his feet toward it and his head away. A crimson patch was printed upon the white canvas on which his head was resting, and little red ribbons wreathed themselves round his swarthy neck and trailed away onto the floor, but there was no sign of a wound that I could see, and his face was as placid as that of a sleeping child.

It was only when I stooped that I could perceive his injury, and then I turned away with an exclamation of horror. He had been pole-axed, apparently by some person standing behind him. A frightful blow had smashed in the top of his head and penetrated deeply into his brain. His face might well be placid, for death must have been absolutely instantaneous, and the position of the wound showed that he could never have seen the person who had inflicted it.

"You are quite right, Mr. Allardye," said I. "The man has been murdered—struck down from above by a sharp and heavy weapon. But who was he and why did they murder him?"

"He was a common seaman, sir," said the mate. "You can see that if you look at his fingers."

He turned out his pockets as he spoke and brought to light a pack of cards, some tattered string and a bundle of Brazilian tobacco.

"Hullo, look at this!" said he.

It was a large, open knife, with a stiff spring blade, which he had picked up from the floor. The steel was shining and bright, so that we could not associate it with the crime, and yet the dead man apparently had held it in his hand when he was struck down, for it still lay within his grasp.

"It looks to me, sir, as if he knew he was in danger, and kept his knife handy," said the mate. "However, we can't help the poor beggar now. I can't make out these things that are lashed to the wall. They seem to be idols and weapons and curios of all sorts done up in old sacking."

"That's right," said I. "They are the only things of value that we are likely to get from the cargo. Hall the bark and tell them to send the other quarter boat to help us to get the stuff aboard."

While he was away I examined this curious plunder which had come into our possession. The curiosities were so wrapped up that I could only form a general idea as to their nature, but the striped box stood in a good light, where I could thoroughly examine it. On the lid, which was clamped and cornered with metal work, there was engraved a complex coat of arms, and beneath it was a line of Spanish, which I was able to decipher as meaning:

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MINES AND MINING

BONANZA STREAK.

Special to the Gazette.
Cripple Creek, May 1.—The most important piece of news that has been sent out of the district for over many months is going out tonight over a bonanza streak of ore which was discovered yesterday. A level run out at 200 feet from the shaft of the Cripple Creek Enterprise G. M. company.

Assays obtained last evening gave values of \$10,000 and \$70,000 respectively. Manager Hapley of the property was afraid that W. H. Stouts & Son assayors who made the assay, had made a mistake, although it was plain to be seen that about 12 inches of the rock he was breaking was very good gold-bearing ore. The night shift took good headway on the streak, and this morning more samples were taken and given to L. S. Smith for assay. They were cut at 4:30 o'clock this afternoon, and this is the result. No. 1, \$438; No. 2, \$557.60; No. 3, \$805.50. This is surely bonanza rock, and it looks as if another great mine had been opened in the district, and what is more, in the city limits of Cripple Creek, although it is a little too early to make a positive statement regarding this.

As well known, the Cripple Creek Enterprise G. M. company has a franchise from the City of Cripple Creek to mine under the streets and alleys, and for this it is to pay a small royalty on all ore sold. Chicago capitalists, believing the franchises were valuable, were glad to back Mr. Hanley in the ground. Everyone was aware that many strong leads passed through the city, and it has been the manager's contention that at a comparatively shallow depth there would be found to be his mineralized, and from the assays he got today, he indicated that his opinion was well founded. This is really the first vein that has been cut and just what the many others will do, cannot be stated at this time.

Many of the citizens are excited over the new find in this property and many now predict that a bonanza will be opened within 100 feet of the National hotel. Mr. Hanley was warmly congratulated on all sides for his good fortune this afternoon.

April Out.
The producer from the Golden Cycle property for less than month reached the handsome figures of 3,700 tons of ore, while the Vindicator, her near neighbor, sent out 1,500 tons. This was a little low for the Vindicator, but as No. 2 has been closed the entire month, it foots up a fair average. The present month will run considerably higher, as Lancto and Jones commenced operating today on No. 2 mine, which they have under lease. The close-down was caused by necessary repairs that had to be made both in the shaft and on the machinery.

Katinka.
Charles Waldron, operating under lease the August Flower property of the Anna J. company, sent out a two-carload shipment today to the smelter, and is expected to run three ounces or better to the ton.

Abe Lincoln.
Two carloads of ore are the usual shipment that goes out from the Abe Lincoln property up Poverty gulch. The ore sent out today was consigned to the smelter, and it is expected to run in the neighborhood of \$60 to the ton.

Installment Machinery.
Charles Perkins, operating under lease the Compromise Fraction and the Deadwood claims, are installing a fine steam plant of machinery at the present time. From the last-named claim a carload of ore was sent out today that will return values of \$50 to the ton in gold.

Acacia.
A small shipment was sent out this afternoon from the Clark lease on the south end of the property of the Acacia company. The ore will net the lessee in the neighborhood of \$700 to the ton in gold.

Free Coinage.
Wilhelm and others, operating under lease a block of the Wilson claim of the Free Colgate company, sent out a two-carload shipment yesterday that will return values of \$40 to the ton. Another block of the same claim, operated under lease by Underwood and others, sent out a carload at the same time, of \$60 ore.

Pinto.
Harry Shell, leasing on the Pinto property, sent out a 60-ton shipment today that will run an average two-ounce mark or better.

Anna J.
Lesser Fry and others, operating on the Anna J. property, sent out a carload shipment this morning that is expected to return very fair values.

Snowy Range.
A new plant of machinery is being installed today on the Snowy Range property on Raton hill. The property is under lease to Sweet and Baker.

Ada Bell.
Work has resumed this morning on the Ada Bell property on Raven hill, a short distance below the Moose.

OUTPUT FOR APRIL.
Special to the Gazette.
Cripple Creek, April 30.—The values of the output for the month of April reach the gratifying amount of \$1,702,650.00. The tonnage for the month is 51,050 tons, an average value of \$33.60. This is an increase in the amount over March of \$505,501, while the tonnage has decreased 324 tons. This is explained by the fact that there is one more day in March than this month and that the smelters had a large increase both in tonnage and values.

One of the features in bringing down the value of the total tonnage is the starting up of the Magna Charta and Gillette Cyanide plant. Undoubtedly the total value would have been further decreased had it not been for the fact that the tonnage during the first of the present month. The figures for the month obtained from the mills and smelters are as follows:

Name	Tons Av.	Total Val.
U. S. R. & R. Co.	20,000 \$22,000	\$500,000
Portland	7,500 25,00	187,500
Economic	4,200 27,00	117,400
Dorcas	3,500 25,00	87,500
Magna Charta	3,200 27,00	86,400
Gillette	300 4,00	1,200
Smelters	12,000 60,00	720,000
Total	51,050 \$25,000	\$1,702,650

GOOD REPORTS ARE RECEIVED FROM PROPERTY IN MEXICO.
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The new plant of machinery is being installed today on the Snowy Range property on Raton hill. The property is under lease to Sweet and Baker.

Friday.
Lesser Fry and others, operating on the Anna J. property, sent out a carload shipment this morning that is expected to return very fair values.

Argo.
A new plant of machinery is being installed today on the Snowy Range property on Raton hill. The property is under lease to Sweet and Baker.

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BOULDER.
Another mine in close proximity to the Emporia and one of the first discovered near Salina, is the Richmond. This also carries large bodies of high and low-grade ore. It is noted in this case, as well as in many others, that the values and amount of production and dividends have increased greatly since the building of roads and railroads. It now pays to work the low-grade veins, which were the cost of transportation to Boulder was so high that they were thrown on the dump. The Richmond company is working by leases and contracts. Recently a contract was let to the company for the month of April to sink the largest shaft 100 feet further on a vein of low grade to a point where they expect to cut a rich body, along which a crosscut tunnel can be run to a good advantage. In addition to this leases have been given for tunneling and stoping in different parts of the mine. From the report of these points good values have been opened up and worked to advantage.

John Dupuy has also met with considerable success in his operations on the California group, covering three very fine claims. He has three large tunnels beneath a shaft which has been sunk to a considerable depth. At present he is driving a tunnel along a vein which contains a streak very rich in both silver and gold.

The mill of the West Street Gold Extracting company continues to meet with great satisfaction throughout the district. Presently all the mines send shipments there for treatment and the returns have proven very satisfactory. The company has large contracts for handling the ores of different properties for some time to come.

RIVERS AND HARBORS.
By Associated Press.
New York, May 5.—The rivers and harbors committee of the house of representatives at Washington today made a tour of the navigable waters of New York to see what improvements are needed to improve shipping facilities. Members of congress from this city and state and city officials accompanied the committee.

Fire in Chicago.
Chicago, May 5.—Fire early today destroyed the office occupied by the J. C. Oliver picture frame factory and a number of adjoining buildings at Dearborn and Fulton street, entailing a loss of \$66,000. One man is missing and it is feared may have lost his life. Seven families were forced to flee scalded into the street. The fire followed an explosion in the picture frame factory and the highly inflammable contents of the building took fire, which spread to an parts of the structure before the department arrived.

The Wisconsin is in the same relative locality as the property of the Badger Mountain company, in which Newman, Crasper and others are interested; the Terra Gold property, owned by C. P. Campbell and others; the Apex Company, held principally by F. W. Vanatta and others; the Mark, also controlled by Colorado Springs people, and the properties which F. W. Cleary

A LETTER FROM THE TONAPAH DISTRICT.

The conditions existing at Tonopah, Nevada, are given in a letter to the Gazette by R. W. Griswold, who is now at Tonopah. Mr. Griswold will be remembered as a well-known mining man of this city and of Cripple Creek. His letter follows:

"To those in Cripple Creek and Colorado Springs who are expecting to operate in this new mining camp the exact condition existing here is as follows:

"Tonopah is situated about 20 miles southeast of Reno, Nevada, and is easily reached by railroad to Sadieville, and then by stage line 60 miles east. These stages make the trip in eight hours and cost \$8.00.

"When you get to Tonopah you find a city of between 3,000 and 4,000 people, with water works, electric lights, plenty of hotels and restaurants, charging for meals 50 cents each and from \$1.00 to \$1.50 per day for rooms.

"About 400 miners are employed at present. Wages being \$1.00 per day. Wood \$5 per cord, gasoline used mostly for generating power, power is 15 cents per pound, and for all supplies are very reasonable to the operators.

"Tonopah looks at present as though it would be to Nevada what Cripple Creek is to Colorado, but the mining operations will cover a much larger territory. It has opened up a base of supplies in a country heretofore considered outside of the resources of the average miner."

"A present camp of miners and their families are operating in Tonopah. Tonopah is Bay, 12 miles north; Gold Mountain, six miles south; Liberty, 3 miles northwest; Klondike, 12 miles southwest; Lane Mountain, 22 miles nearly west, and Hanapah, 18 miles east, where Sam Newhouse has just invested.

"The Gold Cord company, operating on the Bonanza claim of Cripple Creek, has sent out a carload shipment of course rock this morning, consigned to the smelters. Manager Lockwood is working very hard there to prove the ore shoot and the lease has all the indications of a very good proposition.

Lease on Lost Claim.

A. J. Perrault has given a lease on the Lost claim, located on Mineral Hill, for Gius Anderson, for 18 months. The royalty demanded on any ore is 15 per cent. The new lessee agrees to work 50 shafts a month.

Contract for Boiler.

Messrs. Thorpe & Smith of Goldfield, secured a contract this morning for the new 300 horse-power boiler which is to be placed in the Independence mine.

IMPROVED ORE PROCESS.

Special to the Gazette.

Cripple Creek, May 2.—An improvement in the process for separating gold from foreign substances has been discovered by Dr. D. C. Miller.

"He observed that in order to form amalgam the mercury must be brought into contact with the metal for some time and with certain pressure. His invention does both of these with a possible pressure of 30 pounds to the square inch, and is also constructed as to allow the chemical action to take place.

"It was experimented with this morning at the Pike's Peak assay office in Victor, and the results were excellent.

"The process is as follows:

"The ore is washed in a zinc bath.

"The zinc bath is heated.

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"The zinc bath

OF INTEREST TO WOMANKIND

EDITED BY ELLA CELESTE ADAMS

AFTER ALL.

Take our share of fretting,
of grieving and forgetting;
And paths are often rough and
steep, and heedless feet may fall;
But yet the ways are cheery,
And night brings rest when weary;
And somehow this old planet is a
good world, after all.

Though sharp may be our trouble,
The joys are more than double.
The brave surpass the cowards, and
the least are like a wall;

To guard their dearest ever,
To fail the greatest never,

And somehow this old earth remains a
bright world, after all.

There's always love that's caring,
And shielding and forbearing,
Dear woman's love to hold us close and
keep our hearts in thine;

There's home to stir together
In calm or stormy weather,

And while the hearth-flame burns it is a
good world, after all.

Margaret E. Sangster.

The Woman With the Broom

ONCE upon a time I was the unwilling possessor of a remarkably fine broom that inspired my old black cook with relentless hatred and ceaseless curiosity. One day, after watching the wise, shrewd, furrowed black face of the little creature—so strangely like her own—I turned impetuously to me, and exclaimed: "Miss Dothy, that monkey is kin to we who all folk!"

While listening to the brilliant women who have occupied this platform for the past few days, I have been wondering if somewhere in the back of the head of every man in the audience the same thought has not been struggling into conviction. They hate to say it, but before God they have recognized that woman is of the kinship and mind as well as body, entitled to the same rights in making the laws by which she is judged, the same right to earn a living by her own efforts, the same right to share in all the privileges and necessities of the world—co-heir with them in the heritage of all the ages. If there ever was a time when women were invertebrate creatures, forced to hang on to man like a monkey by limb because they had no backbone enough to stand alone, if then—but even now, when they have lost those defects in the process of evolution, and every woman lawyer, and doctor, and preacher, and orator, and business woman, to whom you listened, is a connecting link that not only establishes a kinship with man, but proves that the feminine sex has reached a stage of development when it possesses almost human intelligence, with some slight pangs of speech, and an ability to understand a few of the fundamental facts of life,

Perhaps to the general public there's been no feature of this convention that has been of such interest as the number of successful business and professional women that it has brought together; for stripped of all the chaffions of artifice, and poetry, and romance in which the sexes have been interested for ages, the one burning desire of every woman's heart is for financial independence, and she looks to the woman who has solved the problem of owning an individual pocketbook as the female Moses who will point the way to the promised land wherein no woman will have to explain to husband or brother or father what she did with that quarter he gave her when she left last.

I am not here to speak for the working woman. She can speak for herself. My plea is not for justice for her, but for the domestic woman—the woman, who is the mainstay of the world, who is back of every great enterprise, and who makes possible the achievement of men—she stands behind the broom, who is the hardest worker and worst paid laborer on the face of the earth.

Not every woman has a call to preach the gospel; not every woman has a talent for law, or medicine, or writing; not every woman has a gift for finance, or desire to go out into the world to

teach or to help others.

The club women are paying considerable attention to this matter and it is

of vital importance both for the sake

earn her living. For the vast majority of women, the profession of wifehood and motherhood and housekeeping is the occupation to which they are called by destiny and inclination, and in which they find their greatest and most congenial employment. They best serve their home and community. They form an enormous army of toilers who have no settled status in the world of labor and no fixed wage. Their hours of labor are 25 hours out of the day, and yet they are debarred from the privilege of throwing down their tools and going out on strike. Even the census report, the consoling source of information, takes no account of their work among all the hundreds of gainful occupations that are enumerated in which women are engaged, the woman who is raising a family and doing here house-work is not mentioned.

It is one of life's little ironies that we speak of the woman who is engaged in business or a profession as a working woman, thereby implying that the home-keeping woman is leading a life of luxurious ease and sybaritic luxury. Nothing could be further from the truth, and what makes the mistake all the more piquant is the fact that women themselves have come to share in the delusion. It is a singular commentary on the esteem in which they have been taught to hold their own occupation that women who toil like slaves from morning to night so often express a wish to be "idle."

Whatever grievances the man with the broom has against society, the woman with the broom has the banner injunction of the world. When one thinks that it is woman who herself does, or has done, all the cooking and cleaning, mending, nursing, making, purchasing, saving and baby spanking of a family, and who is besides expected to be a companion, companion to a householder, and that for these services she has no salary, but is expected to be satisfied with her board and clothes, the wonder is that she has not long ago brought the business end of her broomstick into play and made a stand for her rights. As it is, she is not even given the privilege of making an appointment, and no one takes it amiss; but let dinner be half an hour late, and the housekeeper has to face an infuriated mob who are ready to devour her. You may trifle with a man's heart and forgive him, or his pocket book and retain his affection, but the woman who trifles with a man's stomach does it at her peril.

Moreover, of the housekeeper we demand a universal genius. We don't expect that our doctor shall be a good lawyer, or our lawyer understand medicine; we don't expect a preacher to know about stocks, or a stock broker to have a soul; but we think the woman who is at the head of a family is a rascal who is a pretty good doctor and trained nurse, and a decent and financier. She must be able to reconcile the children with the inflexible impartiality of a supreme justice; she must be a Sprague in expounding the Bible to simple souls and leading them to heaven; she must be a greater surgeon than Dr. Lorenz, for she must know how to kiss a hurt and make it better. She must be a Russell Sage in petticoats, who can make \$1 do the work of \$2, and when she gets through combining all of these nerve-wrecking professions, we don't think that she has done a thing but enjoy herself. It is only when something happens to the housekeeper, and we find out, as in the nursery rhyme, that without the

fire in the range won't burn, and the water won't wash, and the cook won't cook, and the butcher won't butcher anything eatable, that we begin to realize that she is the king pin who holds the universe together.

A few years ago a famous poet roused the compassion of the world by painting the tragedy of hopeless toll in the "Man With the Hoe." He might have saved himself a lot of trouble and found a better illustration of the topic than is never done, that has no inspiration to lighten it, and looks for no appreciation to glorify it, in the woman with the broom. However wearing and monotonous the work of the man, that of the woman is infinitely more so. The hardest row must come to an end, the longest row to be closed last, and at set of sun the man goes home satisfied, but long after he fed and satisfied is taking his ease with his pipe, his wife is still cleaning up the dishes he used and sweeping out the dust he brought with him. If the man with the hoe "bowed by centuries of toll," is "brother to the ox," the woman is understood to be "the oxen."

As for a woman's work never being done, man simply sets that down to bad management. Let me tell you, however, when I am down for the day, my work is to turn my key in my office and leave everything behind. Why don't you do all your sewing in the fall and spring, and not be forever with a needle in your hand?" Alas! that is part of the pathos of woman's work. She has nothing to show for it. She has spent her time in cooking and that were forgotten, so soon as eaten, in darning socks that had to be darned over again when the next week's wash

is determined to get another tool if she can.

Nothing can be more inconsistent than the attitude of men toward the woman with the broom. They are always harping on woman's sphere being at home and in the kitchen, and let her get out of the kitchen to seek employment, but for the work which they declare to be woman's work, and which they admire so much in theory, they are not willing to pay cash. There is hardly a day when some woman, the wife or daughter of a rich man, does not say to me that she wishes she could do something. "Why?" I ask. "Surely you have opportunity enough in your home to absorb your strength and energies!" "Oh, yes, but I want to do something that will bring in money—money that will be my own, and that I may spend as I please." Sometimes there is a touch of pathos, as in the case of one woman who took in sewing, while her servants passed and stole from her, asking once if she thought it was safe, if she didn't see as I did, that it would be better economy to look after her own house than try to make a few dollars at work that was plainly ruining her health.

"I know it," she replied, "but my husband never gives me a dollar of my own. My mother is old and poor, and she can't make ends meet. I can give to her, eat, etc. It is my own. I can make money that way, but my husband would never think of giving me a dollar for doing the cooking."

Always—always it is the frantic cry for financial independence—the demand of the workers for her wages, the futile, bitter protest of the woman with the broom against the injustice of her work without pay. Men will say that in supporting their wives in furnishing them with houses, food and clothes, they are giving the woman as much money as they could ever hope to earn, by any other profession. I grant it; but between the independent wage-earner and the one who is given to keep for his services, the one who is more dependent on the home and the chattel. Is there a man among you so craven-spirited that he would not prefer to wear homespun and walk, rather than be clothed in purple and fine linen and ridden in automobiles, if the one involved independence, and the other dependence? What man would bind himself for life to the care of his home and children? What man would submit to having to give an account even the best and most indulgent of wives for every penny he spent? Not one. And, gentlemen, we are of your blood. The same love of liberty that inspires you, the same passion for independence that animates your breast, beats in our hearts, and I sound a note of warning when I say that the path of domesticity is a narrow one.

It is easy enough to understand why men think that the services of the woman with the broom are not worth paying for. It is because they don't know they never tried it, and it is the contempt of the woman with the broom that has never attempted to run a house, thinks that it is a mere matter of telling the cook that you want three good meals a day, mentioning to the housemaid to be sure to clean up thoroughly and sweep up under the bed, and an admonition to the children to run along

and play like little dears, and not get dirty. After that, Benedict pictures his wife reclining on a couch until it is time to go to the matinee or lead the rush on a bargain counter. If that isn't an easy life, he doesn't know what is, that's all; and when she dares voice a complaint, he honestly believes her to be the most ungrateful person in the world, and says he wishes he had nothing else to do but to stay at home with the children; though it is observable that one Sunday afternoon in the bright reducing him to a physical wreck.

As for a woman's work never being done, man simply sets that down to bad management. Let me tell you, however,



Mrs. Weisslitz, president of the German Womans' Club of Buffalo, N. Y., after doctoring for two years, was finally cured of her kidney trouble by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Of all the diseases known with which the female organism is afflicted, kidney disease is the most fatal. In fact, unless prompt and correct treatment is applied, the weak patient seldom survives.

Being fully aware of this, Mrs. Pinkham, early in her career, gave exhaustive study to the subject, and in producing her great remedy for woman's ills—**Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**—was careful to see that it contained the correct combination of herbs which was sure to control that dreaded disease, **woman's kidney troubles**. The Vegetable Compound acts in harmony with the laws that govern the entire female system, and while it replaces many so-called remedies for kidney troubles, **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the only one especially prepared for women**.

Read What Mrs. Weisslitz Says.

"**DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:**—For two years my life was simply a burden. I suffered so with female troubles, and pains across my back and loins. The doctor told me that I had kidney trouble, and prescribed for me. For three months I took his medicines, but grew steadily worse. My husband then advised me to try **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**, and brought home a bottle. It is the greatest blessing ever brought to our home. Within three months I was a changed woman. My pain had disappeared, my complexion became clear, my eyes bright, and my entire system in good shape."—Mrs. PAULA WEISSLITZ, 176 Seneca St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Proof that Kidney Trouble can be Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"**DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:**—I feel very thankful to you for the good your medicine has done me. I had doctor'd for years and was steadily growing worse. I had trouble with my kidneys, and two doctors told me I had Bright's disease; also had falling of the womb, and could not walk a block at a time. My back and head ached all the time, and I was so nervous I could not sleep; had hysteria and fainting spells, was tired all the time, had such a pain in my left side that I could hardly stand at times without putting my foot on something.

"I doctor'd with several good doctors, but they did not help me any. I took in all, twelve bottles of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**, five boxes of **Liver Pills**, and used three packages of **Sanative Wash**, and feel like a new woman, can eat and sleep well, do all my own work, and can walk two miles without feeling over tired. The doctors tell me that my kidneys are all right now. I am so happy to be well, and have a clear complexion again. My complexion became clear, my eyes bright, and my entire system in good shape."—Mrs. PAULA WEISSLITZ, 176 Seneca St., Buffalo, N. Y.

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NEWS OF EL PASO COUNTY TOWNS

MONUMENT

Mr. Frank Aubuchon went to Colorado Springs Sunday to spend a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Brawner made trip to Denver Monday.

Mrs. Henry Lamar went to Colorado Springs Sunday for a visit with friends.

Among those who went to Colorado Springs Monday were Rev. Mr. Bell, F. W. Bell, J. W. Higby and L. R. Higby.

Miss Kate Calhoun is visiting her sister, Mrs. Lamar and family.

Mrs. W. H. Rupp went to Denver Friday to visit Florence and Harry She returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. Owens of Palmer Lake was in town Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jones went to Colorado Springs Sunday for a few days' stay.

Mr. E. J. Jesse, who is serving on the jury in the trial of the farmers of this county, is in the Rock Island traps at Goodland, Kansas, for the purpose of becoming a locomotive engineer.

Mrs. M. S. Allen returned Friday after a visit of six weeks with friends and relatives at northern Kansas.

Dr. and Mrs. F. P. Adams will leave Thursday for a tour of the western part of Colorado in a light wagon.

Miss Lena Jones commenced a six-months' term of school in the Kline district No. 52, Tuesday.

Mr. J. C. Graham of Colorado Springs, who is one of the farmers of this community, Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Walker and Mrs. Woodworth made a trip to Colorado Springs Friday.

Mr. J. Gutshall went to Denver Friday to visit his son Robert and family.

Misses Margaret and Bessie Curtis spent Friday and Saturday in Colorado Springs.

At the school election held at the school house Monday afternoon Mrs. Rupp was elected president by large majority. A 10-cent tax was levied to meet the school expense this year. As the debt was large it was voted to have only one teacher for the ensuing year.

Mrs. Andrew Shidler and little son of Cripple Creek spent last week with her mother, Mrs. Davison.

Mrs. Melvin came down from Denver the last of the week to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Munson.

Miss Florie Limbach of Denver spent Sunday with her father and sister. She returned to Denver Monday morning.

At the young people gathered at the home of Mrs. J. B. J. Kell in on Thursday evening for a surprise on Louis Higby. A general good time was enjoyed by all present.

A letter received Monday from Mrs. E. Myers stated that Mr. Myers was in a very critical condition.

Mrs. Wilcox of Edgerton spent last week with her sister, Mrs. Kerns, who has been quite sick.

Mrs. Tom Jones left on Wednesday for Missouri to visit her brother Jim. Miss Gwinning went to her home in Roswell Saturday.

Mr. M. Conners went to Colorado Springs Monday.

Mr. Josiah Guire and son Louis went to Pueblo Sunday.

Miss Leila Diebold of Table Rock went to Colorado Springs Friday for a visit.

School closed Friday. The teachers treated the children to oranges and candy. Eleanor Curry received the prize, a souvenir of Colorado Springs, for regular attendance, having been absent only two days during the month of eight months.

The company has kept very quiet about the find but your representative happened to visit this section today and ran into the lessors, who are saying one that from present assays taken run into the pictures. The company while working one block of the Cardinal claim, struck a rich body of ore in the old shaft which is said to run from \$100 to \$1000 per ton from a place from which some ore was formerly shipped running from \$30 to \$10 per ton.

Another block of this same claim is being worked and led to the Davis mine, where they have opened up a block of one from 14 to 18 inches in width that runs from \$50 to \$200 to the ton. The vein was unbroken practically at surface. While somewhat broken, it is comprised of jasper rock with free gold running through it. The lessors now have nearly a carload shipment ready to be sent out to the smelters.

A little further along Mr. Debshire is working on what is known as the Eagle mine, which is also working the Cardinal. This lessor is also selling the mineral and from all appearances the ore is coming from the same vein upon which Davis is working. Mr. Debshire encountered the ore some 15 or 20 feet from the surface.

On all three blocks, development work will be pushed with all speed, as the operators believe with depth the vein will be found much more in place, and a great deal richer. The Little Valeria company which owns this property is a close corporation, officered by such well-known gentlemen as J. J. McFerrin, B. H. Bergman, D. B. McFerrin and J. Lehman. The Cardinal claim is in old location, having been located in '92 and '93, and which produced a large amount of ore in '95 and '96, at which time the company got into litigation, which caused the property to be closed down until all litigation was settled. This was accomplished in '99, the owners of the property winning out on every proposition. Since that time the property has been worked off and on by lessees and on company account.

Central. At a depth of 30 feet, lessee Morris and others have located a fine looking vein on the Uncomplicated claim of the Central Consolidated company's ground at Windy Point. The vein is six feet in width, and contains quartz veins all through it that show the yellow metal in good quantities. The lessors believe that the main vein of the property has been encountered, and that the source of the ore has been found. The company is also pushing work on the main shaft down the hill; the vein are now drifting in the 100-foot level for the ore shot which is expected to go with reach with any shaft. In the third level ore is being broken three and one-half feet in width, from which regular shipments are being made that return up to \$40 to the ton.

Central. It is reported that H. W. Purdon has sold his interests in the coal mines at Franscille.

Since the three-way switch has been installed at Peyton the telephone system has been a perfect success.

Richard Stevens and family are now living on their ranch near Ellicott post office.

M. T. Alumbaugh expects to move 150 head of cattle on the old Spirk Ranch south of the postoffice.

David T. Cuthbert expects to move onto his stock ranch this month and to quit the employ of the Rock Island Railroad company.

Frank Gilbard and wife are now living on the Hedgesburg ranch, which they recently bought.

M. Sullivan will soon complete his fence around his ranch of 500 acres. G. C. Hedberg has taken his family to Idaho.

The South Extension Peyton Rural Telephone association has been duly organized with the following directors for the first year: M. E. Stover, president; Alf. W. Hopkinson, secretary, and Ben Garvin, treasurer.

BIJOU BASIN

Miss Dell Shirley of Wamego, Kans., is visiting the family of B. A. Banta.

Mrs. T. A. Kelly, her baby to Denver for treatment last week.

Mrs. Soop and daughter Bessie visited the Basin one day last week.

The entertainment at Peyton was attended by a few Basin people.

ELLIOTT

Thomas E. Andrews was in Colorado Springs last Tuesday and Friday on business.

Alf. W. Hopkinson, who was appointed deputy assessor for this part of the county, has completed his return to the assessor and will resume his old occupation of mail carrier.

G. H. Elliott expects soon to take a trip in the mountains. Before starting he expects to put in about 40 acres of corn, etc.

Ernest Kemp has returned to Colorado Springs to secure a position with J. Fox, the mineral water man.

Miss Anna Bell is visiting Mrs. E. B. Stark.

Owing to the high winds farming is backward in this locality.

Miss Anna E. Keene, who recently finished a very successful term of school at the Pleasant Valley school house, has returned to her parents' home in Colorado Springs.

Alf. W. Hopkinson has bought a new John Deere riding mower from the Russell Gates Mercantile company.

Mr. W. M. Snyder of Rosemount was here a few days putting in a crop on his ranch south east of this point.

Mrs. A. B. Stark, who has been very sick, is unable to be about and is rapidly improving.

Thos. E. Hayworth was planting potatoes on last Friday.

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RACING.

By Associated Press.

Chicago, May 6.—Worth summary:

First race, six furlongs—Uranium won;

Second race, seven furlongs—Tayon won;

Third race, optional third. Time 1:28-25.

Fourth race, mile and 20 yards—Potheen won; Dan McKenna second; Rolling Boer third. Time 1:42.

Fifth race, mile—Annie Simpson won; Pringle Webb second; Branch third. Time 1:28-25.

Sixth race, mile—Mirena won; Pierrho second; Goldage third. Time 1:42-25.

SEVENTH RACE, BENEFICENT THIRD. TIME 1:45.

Fourth race, mile and 20 yards—Potheen won; Dan McKenna second; Rolling Boer third. Time 1:42.

Fifth race, mile—Annie Simpson won; Pringle Webb second; Branch third. Time 1:28-25.

SIXTH RACE, MIRENA WON; PIERRHO SECOND; GOLDAGE THIRD. TIME 1:42-25.

EIGHTH RACE, BENEFICENT THIRD. TIME 1:45.

Fourth race, mile and 20 yards—Setakau won; Embarrassment second; Tribes Hill third. Time 1:42-35.

FIFTH RACE, SIX FURLONGS—PRINCE OF ARAGON won; Sonntag second; Nennfield third. Time 1:42-24.

SIXTH RACE, FIVE FURLONGS—MISS NANCY won; Eglea second; McGonagle third. Time 1:32-25.

ELLIOTT.

The annual school meeting took place at the Pleasant Valley school house and resulted in a very decided victory for the present directors. Their policy has always been progressive, and the new candidates did not show that the people generally upheld them in this policy. A levy of two mills was made and \$100 of tax was reserved to start a library at each school house. The present board is now composed of W. T. Kennedy, president; H. Ellicot, secretary, and F. P. Morise, treasurer.

Numerous complaints have been made recently about a number of thefts of buried wire, fence posts, etc., and it

COLORADO SPRINGS MINING STOCK EXCHANGE

The market on the Mining Stock exchange yesterday was what might be called a Beacon hill market as the principal activity was in stocks representing Beacon hill properties. All stocks in this portion of the camp were strong and higher. The trading, however, was confined to the prospect department.

The leader in the advance movement was Gold, which sold up to \$50 per share, and this stock was also the highest listed in the market. Gold sold at \$13 per 1,000 shares, 5,000 shares going at this figure. Black Belle was fairly strong at 4 and C. K. and N. was rather weak at 19.

Outside of the Beacon hill class there was but little demand, and Anaconda sold at 14% with Gould fairly strong at 34. Rock Maud sold at 21 and Spar sold in at \$6 per 1,000 shares. Anaconda was the only stock handled which sold above the price at which Old Gold went.

the top notch of the day, and also in the high class of the market.

Merrill was strong at 14% and Barker Gold was traded at 1 cent per share, although only 2,000 shares were sold. Texas Girl sold at \$5 per 1,000 shares, 5,000 shares going at this figure. Black Belle was fairly strong at 4 and C. K. and N. was rather weak at 19.

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MINES.

Stocks—	Bid.	Ask.
Arizona	1	1
Anaconda	14%	14%
Barker Gold	1%	4%
C. C. Cons.	4%	5%
C. K. and N.	19	19
Coriolanus	3	3
El Dorado	2	2
El Paso	35%	35%
Elkton Con.	58%	58%
Finn	3%	5%
Gold Dot Con.	52%	52%
Golden Fleece	5	5
Gould	34	44
Isabel	16%	16%
Jesse Pot.	30	60
Last Dollar	41%	41%
Lexington	41%	41%
Mollo Gibson	52%	52%
Monte Anchor	7%	7%
Montezuma	4	4
Portland	13%	14%
Prince Albert	28%	28%
Vinegar	64%	7%

Stocks—	Bid.	Ask.
Uncle Sam	1	1
Virginia M.	1	2

Twin Sisters	1%
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Stocks—	Bid.	Ask.
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Stocks—	Bid.	Ask.
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Stocks—	Bid.	Ask.
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Stocks—	Bid.	Ask.
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Stocks—	Bid.	Ask.
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Stocks—	Bid.	Ask.
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Stocks—	Bid.	Ask.
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Stocks—	Bid.	Ask.
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Stocks—	Bid.	Ask.
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Stocks—	Bid.	Ask.
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Stocks—	Bid.	Ask.
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Stocks—	Bid.	Ask.
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Concentrates From
News of the Day



FAIR AND WARMER.
(An occasional zephyr.)

Washington, May 6.—Forecast
for Colorado: Fair Thursday;
warmer in eastern portion; colder
in west portion. Friday fair.

Short 4th, lead 4%.
New York stocks continued to show
strength. Chicago wheat and corn dull, closing
weak; oats fairly active.

LOCAL.
City's water rights on Beaver creek may
be called into question.
Railroads combine to raise freight rates;
advices received in this city.

People who will take part in "Temple
of Fame" production.

Alderman St. John believes water ex-
tension bonds will bring par at least;

several meetings tonight.

Some legislation report special tax levies
to meet expenses.

CITY'S WATER RIGHTS.
Court declares that if anyone is re-
sponsible for irregularities in his office it
is Water Commissioner Davies. Human society holds annual meeting
and takes interesting action.

Commissioners and Popovay looking for
a third man to arbitrate claims.

City Engineer is making plans for pro-
posed improvements.

STATE.

Mrs. Ella K. Leech, who has been prom-
inent in political and club circles in Den-
ver for five years, is dead.

Charles L. Todd has been appointed post-
master at Rife.

GENERAL.

The Irish secretary, Mr. Wyndham, an-
nounced in the house of commons that ne-
gotiations were in progress with the view to
making a special exhibit of Irish indi-
viduals to the coal's exploitation.

Over A. Steffens, a close friend of

Stephen A. Douglas during the latter's

presidential campaign, is dead at his home

in Santa Barbara.

Baltimore election will probably be han-
dled on the face of the returns.

The Democratic candidate for mayor is elected.

President Roosevelt was warmly wel-
comed in Arizona yesterday and spent

most of the day at the Grand canon.

Colonel Philip Stanford, brother of the

late Senator Stanford of California,

died in New York yesterday, aged 81.

Inspector McLaughlin, whose bullet-
head has been ordered to proceed to the

Ute reservation in Utah to negotiate with the Indians who own the reservation

for the allotment of a part of their lands

and the cession of the remainder to the

government.

Judge Munger in the federal court at

Omaha has issued a sweeping injunction

against the hands of the hands of the local

and state authorities.

The forest fires that have prevailed in

the Adirondacks for several weeks have

caused losses aggregating several hundred

thousands of dollars and several thou-
sand acres of forest lands have been more

or less damaged.

The fate of Dr. A. A. Ames, charged

with accepting a bribe of \$600 while mayor

of Minneapolis, rests with a jury which

will not report before 8 a. m. today.

At Medford, Mass., Miss Nellie Sturtevant, shot by a robber while defend-
ing her father's life.

Governor Odell of New York, has signed

a bill designed to prevent discrimination

on the part of the labor unions against

members of the National guard; the bill

is very drastic and refers equally to labor

unions or employers.

FOREIGN.

Foreign Secretary Lansdowne has pro-

claimed a British Monroe doctrine in the

Persian gulf and has practically notified

the competing powers that any attempt on

their part to establish a naval base or

fortified posts in those waters means war

with Great Britain.

On the strength of high authority that nego-

tiations have been almost completed to

negotiate a Mexican loan ostensibly in the

United States but really abroad. The

amount of the loan will be less than \$25,-

000,000 and will take the form of a 6 per

cent bond. The money will be used for

public improvements.

**ARRIVALS HAVE SWAMPED
IMMIGRATION COMMISSIONER**

By Associated Press

New York, May 6.—Immigration Com-

misioner Williams was compelled today

to refuse to allow thousands of new

arrivals from Europe to leave their

ships until his force of men can attend

them without working day and night.

Over 8,000 immigrants who arrived only

3500 were allowed to land today. The

commissioner said he would not allow

the great tide of immigration to over-

wash his men further, though he has

been in the habit of keeping them on

rush.

NICARAGUA RESOLUTION.

By Associated Press

London, May 6.—News reached

this city yesterday by mail from a thor-

oughly reliable source that the Nicara-

ga revolution is not at an end, and

that the government forces are still

and that they are unable to cross Lake

Meerit to attack the points where

the revolutionary forces are fortified.

Fort San Carlos, one of the points cap-
tured by the revolutionary forces is situ-
ated at the mouth of the San Juan river.

It is this river which is used to

carry the exports of the interior of the

Republic and without the use of the

river it is impossible to move large

forces of troops. Fort Castillo, midway

down the river, is also in the hands of

the revolutionists, and the granary

owned by the Zelaya government has

also been captured.

RIOT IN ST. PETERSBURG.

By Associated Press

London, May 6.—A dispatch

from the Daily Mail says in a dispatch:

"I have it upon good auth-
ority that the attitude exhibited

abroad has induced Russian

statesmen to endeavor to bring

about a complete understanding

with China and thus prepare the

way for a possible alliance."

**DEATH OF AUGUST SAHLBERG
MULTI-MILLIONAIRE MINER**

By Associated Press

London, May 6.—The corre-

spondent at Moscow of the

Daily Mail says in a dispatch:

"That it upon good auth-
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PROGRAM PERFECT SUCCESS

By Associated Press
St. Louis, April 30.—The buildings of the Louisiana Purchase exposition were today formally dedicated to their purpose with all possible pomp. In every way save one the program was an unequivocal success and this one circumstance was the weather. It would be difficult to imagine a more disagreeable day. The wind blew fiercely from the west, sending great clouds of dust whirling into the faces of the troops as they marched past the president and at times so nearly blinding the president that it was well nigh impossible for him to see across the street upon which the troops were marching.

Added to this discomfort was a temperature which sought for the marrow and generally reached it. The ladies, who on the strength of the warm weather yesterday came in summer dresses to the reviewing stand, suffered keenly and but for the thoughtfulness of officers commanding the guard thrown around the reviewing stand, who provided them with blankets, many of them would have been compelled to leave the place. Both President Roosevelt and ex-President Cleveland remained in the reviewing stand exposed to the icy wind until the end of the parade, although their faces were blue and their limbs stiffened by the cold.

Conditions in the Liberal Arts building, where the dedication ceremonies proper were held, were little better. There was no wind but there were manifold drafts which, added to the dampness inseparable from newly erected buildings, produced a penetrating chill that was uncomfortable. The effect of this was evident in all of the speeches, as the speakers commencing their speeches in clear tones were without exception given over to catarrhal infections as they finished. Despite this heavy handicap, however, the ceremonies proper were splendidly handled and the program was carried out to the letter. The police work was excellent and the patrolling of avenues and passageways by the First Missouri Infantry was ably done, and all possible consideration shown to the great crowd which numbered in round figures about 145,000.

The parade which took place in the morning was somewhat longer in passing before the president than had been expected but for all that he was but 15 minutes behind the scheduled time when he was escorted by the committee into the Liberal Arts building. In order to arrive as early as that he was compelled to take his noonday meal under somewhat uncomfortable circumstances.

During the lunch which he took at the conclusion of the parade he was shown helter skelter by half the people who had been in the grandstand. The food was placed on a rectangular counter, and the president, like everybody else, "helped himself." The crowd inside the tent was dense when the president, with the secret service men and Adjutant General Corbin acting as "interference" forced his way to the counter. He was so closely pressed that when he attempted to move his arm his elbow disturbed a cup of coffee held by General Corbin. With some difficulty, the officers forced the crowd to allow the distinguished guest elbow room, but they would allow him nothing more. This maneuver forced the adjutant general out of range of the sandwiches but the president devoted one hand to passing food to his escort while the other was devoted to his own advantage. Owing to his advantageous position the president soon felt called upon to help out other friends and he was kept busy passing plates, a service which he performed with cheerfulness. The manner of the president's lunching was sufficiently unconventional to excite curiosity, and probably 75 per cent of the people who congested the tent were present merely to witness the chief executive of the nation eating at the democratic level of a clerk in a quick-lunch restaurant.

Some of the diplomats and more of other distinguished visitors mounted the reviewing stand to find that there were no chairs for them. It developed that the chairs had been cheerfully appropriated by unofficial guests who had arrived early on the scene. With some difficulty other chairs were secured, but they were little used as the visitors found they could keep off the chill more effectively by standing.

The important ceremonies in the Liberal Arts building were handled with all possible dispatch. From first to last the events on the program succeeded each other rapidly. Of all the speakers President Roosevelt alone was able to make his voice carry further than 50 feet from the stage. By far the larger part of the assembly could hear nothing. Thousands of people in the rear part of the hall were constantly moving about and producing a muffled roar that would have baffled a fog horn.

When the president rose to speak he was cheered to the echo. He bowed again and again, suggesting by his manner that quiet be restored. Finally he mounted the broad railing in front of the rostrum where he could be seen from every part of the hall and again motioned for silence. There was everything but silence and President Francis suggested that he proceed with his speech and quiet would follow. President Roosevelt laughed and shook his head. Taking advantage of a lull, he called:

"Now you, my fellow citizens, give me all the chance you can, for I need it."

The chance was given and the president began his address, which was interrupted by frequent cheering.

He spoke as follows:

ROOSEVELT'S SPEECH

"We have met here today to commemorate the hundredth anniversary of the event which more than any other, after the foundation of the government and always excepting its preservation, determined the character of our national life—determined that we should be a great expanding nation instead of relatively a small and stationary one."

This work of expansion was by far the greatest work of our people during the years that intervened between the adoption of the constitution and the acquisition of the Louisiana Purchase. The acquisition of the territory was a credit to the broad and far-sighted statesmanship of the great statesmen to whom it was immediately due, and above all to the aggressive and masterful character of the hardy pioneer folk to whose restless energy these statesmen gave expression and direction.

horseback on foot, or by boat upon the waters, pushed the frontier ever westward across the continent.

"Never before had the world seen the kind of national expansion which gave our people all that part of the American continent lying west of the thirteen original states; the greatest landmark of which was the Louisiana Purchase. Our triumph in this process of expansion was indissolubly bound up with the success of our peculiar kind of federal government; and this success was but complete that because of its very completeness we may sometimes fail to appreciate not only the all-importance but the tremendous difficulty of the problem with which our nation was originally faced.

A Difficult Problem.

"When our forefathers joined to call into being this nation, they undertook a task for which there was but little encouragement precedent. The development of civilization from the earliest period seemed to show the truth of two propositions: In the first place, it had always proved exceedingly difficult to secure both freedom and strength in any government, and in the second, that it had always proved well-nigh impossible for a nation to expand without either breaking up or becoming a centralized tyranny. With the success of our effort to combine a strong and efficient national union able to put down disorder at home and to maintain our honor and interest abroad, I have no now to deal. This success was signal and all important, but it was by no means unprecedented in the same sense that our type of expansion was unprecedented. The history of Rome and of Greece illustrates very well the two types of expansion which had taken place in ancient time and which have but universally accepted as the only possible types up to the present, when as a nation we ourselves began to take possession of this continent. The Greek states performed remarkable feats of colonization, but each colony as soon as created became entirely independent of the mother state, and in after years was almost as apt to prove its enemy as its friend. Local self-government, local independence, was secured, but only by the absolute sacrifice of anything resembling national unity. In consequence, the Greek world, for all its wonderful brilliancy and the extraordinary artistic, literary and philosophical attainments which it made, was yet wholly unable to withstand a formidable foreign foe, save spasmodically. As soon as powerful permanent empires arose on its outskirts, the Greek states in the neighborhood of such empires fell under their sway. National power and greatness were completely sacrificed to local liberty.

"With Rome the exact opposite occurred. The Imperial city rose to absolute dominion over all the peoples of Italy and then expanded her rule over the entire civilized world by a process which kept the nation strong and united, but gave no room whatever for local autonomy or self-government. All other cities and countries were subject to Rome. In consequence this great and masterful race of warriors, rulers, road-builders and administrators stamped their indelible impress upon all the after life of our race, and yet let us over-centralization eat out the vitals of their empire until it became an empty shell; so that when the barbarians came they destroyed only what had already become worthless to the world.

An Untried Remedy.

"The underlying viciousness of each type of expansion was plain enough and the remedy now seems simple enough. But when the fathers of the republic first formulated the constitutional system which gave this remedy was untried and no one could tell how it would work. They themselves began the experiment almost immediately by adding new states to the original thirteen. Excellent people in the east viewed this initial expansion of the country with great alarm. Exactly as during the colonial period many good people in the mother-country thought it highly important that settlers should be kept out of the Ohio valley in the interest of the fur companies, so after we had become a nation many good people on the Atlantic coast felt grave apprehension lest they might somehow be hurt by the westward growth of the nation. These good people, with their fears over the formation of states in the fertile Ohio valley which now forms part of the heart of our nation; and they declared that the destruction of the republic had been accomplished when through the Louisiana Purchase we acquired nearly half of what is now that same republic's present territory. Not was their feeling unnatural. Only the adventurous and the far-seeing can be expected heartily to welcome the process of expansion, for the nation that expands is a nation which is entering upon a great career, and with greatness there must of necessity come perils which shall all save the most stout-hearted.

"We must expand by carving the wilderness into territories and out of these territories building new states when they once had received as permanent settlers a sufficient number of our own people. Being a practical nation we have never tried to force on any section of our new territory an unsuitable form of government merely because it was suitable for another section under different conditions. Of the territory covered by the Louisiana Purchase a portion was given statehood within a few years. Another portion has not been admitted to statehood, although a century has passed—although doubtless it will be. In each case we showed the practical government of our race by deviating methods suitable to meet the actual existing needs; not by insisting upon the application of some abstract shibboleth to all our new possessions alike, no matter how incongruous this application might sometimes be.

"Over by far the major part of the territory, however, our people spread in such numbers during the course of the nineteenth century that we were able to build up state after state, each with exactly the same complete local independence in all matters affecting purely its own domestic affairs, in any of the original thirteen states—each owing the same absolute fealty to the union of all the states which each of the original thirteen states also owes—and finally each having the same proportional right to its share in shaping and directing the common policy of the union which is possessed by any other state, whether of the original thirteen or not.

"The process which we began has since been followed by all the great peoples who have entered both of expansion and of self-government, and now the world accepts it as the natural process, as the rule; but a century and a quarter ago it was not merely exceptional; it was unknown.

Historic Significance.

"This, then, is the great historic significance of the movement of continental expansion in which the Louisiana Purchase was the most striking single achievement. It stands out in marked relief even among the feats of nation of pioneers, a nation whose people have from the beginning been picked out by a process of natural selection from among the most enterprising individuals of the continent and Europe. The acquisition of the territory is a credit to the broad and far-sighted statesmanship of the great statesmen to whom it was immediately due, and above all to the aggressive and masterful character of the hardy pioneer folk to whose restless energy these statesmen gave expression and direction.

Clergyman Refused To Marry Divorcee.

(By Associated Press. Exclusively to the Gazette in Colorado Springs.)

Hartford, Conn., May 2.—With the usual pathos accompanying the sentimental side of the world, the Rev. Dr. James J. Conroy, of Christ Episcopal church, refused to perform the ceremony and dismissed the guests because in reading the marriage license he found the bridegroom had been divorced 10 years previously. The

INVOCATION BY CARDINAL GIBBONS.

By Associated Press.

We pray thee, O God of might, wisdom and justice, through whom authority is rightly administered, laws enacted, and judgment decreed, assist with the holy spirit of counsel and fortitude the president of these United States, that his administration may be conducted, in righteousness and be eminently useful to thy people over whom he presides, by encouraging due respect for virtue and religion, by a faithful execution of the laws in justice and mercy, and by restraining vice and immorality.

Let the light of thy divine wisdom direct the deliberations of congress and shine forth in all their proceedings and laws framed for our rule and government, so that they may tend to the preservation of peace, the promotion of national happiness, the increase of industry, sobriety and useful knowledge, and may perpetuate to us the blessings of equal liberty.

We pray for his excellency, the governor of this state, for the members of the legislature, for all judges, magistrates and other officers who are appointed to guard our political welfare, that they may be enabled, by thy powerful protection, to discharge the duties of their respective stations with honesty and ability.

We pray for the president and directors of the Louisiana Purchase exposition, that their arduous labors may be crowned with success and may redound to the greater growth and development of this flourishing city on the banks of the Father of Waters.

May this vast territory, which was peacefully acquired hundred years ago, be for all time to come the tranquil and happy abode of millions of enlightened, God-fearing and industrious people, engaged in the various pursuits and avocations of life. As this new domain was added to our possessions without sanguinary strife, so may it be performed toward raising it to its present prestige and power.

May this commemorative exposition, to which the family of nations are generously contributing their treasures of art and industry, bring together the governments of the earth in closer ties of fellowship and good will, and of social and commercial intercourse. May it hasten the dawn of the reign of the Prince of Peace, when national conflicts will be adjusted, not by hostile armies, but by permanent courts of arbitration.

May this international exhibition, inaugurated in the interests of peace and commerce, help to break down the wall of dissension, jealousy and prejudice that drives race from race, nation from nation, and people from people, by proclaiming aloud the sublime gospel truth that we are all children of the same God, brothers and sisters of the same Lord Jesus Christ, and that we are all aspiring to a glorious inheritance in the everlasting kingdom of our common Father.

whom they followed rather than led. "The old pioneer days are gone, with their roughness and their hardship, their incredible toll and their wild-savage romance. But the need for the pioneer virtues remains the same as ever. The peculiar frontier conditions have vanished; but the manliness and stalwart hardihood of the frontiersmen can be given even freer scope under the conditions surrounding the complex industrialism of the present day. In this great region acquired for our people under the presidency of Jefferson, this region straddling the Gulf of the Canadian border, from the Mississippi to the Rockies, the material and social progress has been so vast that we demand as to prove it to the world.

Mr. Chase and Miss Geer had started down the center aisle when suddenly at the rector's call the party stopped within a few feet of the chancel rail.

After a hurried consultation Mr. Chase and Miss Geer, much embarrassed, turned and hurried off of the church returning to the altar. Dr. Goodwin said: "Friends, the wedding has been postponed." This was all the explanation he made.

Later Dr. Goodwin said: "The laws of the Episcopal church forbade me to marry a divorced person. I did not know the circumstances until I read the license while I was in the church ready to begin the ceremony. I am very sorry to have caused the party any annoyance, but I could not act otherwise."

Miss Geer and Mr. Chase, after leaving the church, were driven to the home of the Rev. H. H. Kelsey and were married.

Words Backed By Deeds.

"We meet here today to commemorate a great event, an event which marks an era in statesmanship. It is fitting that we should do it in honor and in words; but we must in honor and in words pay by deed.

"We have every right to take a just pride in the great deeds of our forefathers; but we show ourselves unworthy to be their descendants if we make what they did an excuse for our lying supine instead of an incentive to the effort to show ourselves by our acts worthy of them. In the administration of city, state, and nation, in the management of our home life and the conduct of our business and social relations, we are bound to show certain high and fine qualities of character under penalty of seeing the whole heart of our civilization eaten out while still living.

"We justify ourselves on our marvelous material prosperity, and such prosperity must exist in order to do in fact build this higher life thereon, the material prosperity itself will go for very little. Now, in 1903, in the altered conditions, we must meet the changed and changing problems with the spirit shown by the men who in 1803 and in the subsequent years gained, explored, conquered, and settled this vast territory, then a desert, now filled with thriving and populous states.

The Qualities Which Count.

"The old days were great, because the men who lived then had mighty qualities; and we must make the new days great by showing these same qualities. We must insist upon courage and resolution, upon hardihood, tenacity, and fertility in resource; we must insist upon the strong virile virtues; and we must insist no less upon the virtues of self-restraint, self-mastery, regard for the rights of others; we must show our abhorrence of cruelty, brutality, and corruption. In public and private life alike. If we come short of any of these qualities we shall measurably fail; and it is believed we surely shall, "we develop them in the future to an even greater degree than we have passed them in the century which has ever come forth from the womb of time."

New York, May 2.—Bishop Frederick Burgess, of the Long Island Episcopal diocese, speaking of the marriage, said: "This could not possibly occur in this country as our ecclesiastical laws of the Episcopal church would not permit it."

"I have no doubt whatever that the Rev. Mr. Hadden, who performed the ceremony will be reprimanded. In this country it would result in the clergyman being suspended from his diocese and this would virtually be a complete suspension from the church, as he could not enter any other diocese.

"I am personally very much opposed to divorced people marrying in the Episcopal church, even though one may be innocent."

PANAMA MAGNIFICENT WITH RADIANT ELECTRIC EFFECTS.

Paris, May 2.—Tonight the city will be magnificently illuminated with radiant electric effects in honor of King Edward. The colossal outlines of the opera house were traced in jeweled lines of light and the road by which the king proceeded to and from the opera was afire from end to end. The sumptuous brilliancy of the Rue de la Paix culminated at the Place de l'Opera in an enormous crown made up of thousands of colored electric jewels, sparkling like diamonds, rubies, sapphires and emeralds.

Following the state dinner at the Elysee palace, King Edward drove through the blazing, brilliantly lighted thoroughfares, continually acclaimed by the dense crowds which had gathered. The magnificent interior of the opera house was filled by an audience representative of the French capital. In the audience were officials of the navy, army, diplomatic corps in full regalia and the fairest women in France. The king dined with the royal box with Madame Luther and the ministers and ambassadors. His majesty wore the black and gold uniform of a British admiral and he appeared especially to enjoy the superb ballet presented.

In order to avoid a crowd at the train, arrangements were made to have the president's train in waiting on the Missouri Pacific tracks at Howard station, over a mile southwest from the fair grounds. After a few moments in taking leave of the World's Fair officials and other distinguished participants in the ceremonies of the day, President Roosevelt, closely surrounded by secret service men, was escorted from the Administration building to his carriage. He was accompanied by Secretary of War Root, who will travel as far as Topeka, Kan., with him. President Roosevelt, after which the exercises were closed by a benediction pronounced by Bishop Potter of New York.

Ex-President Cleveland spoke as follows:

Tired Out

"I was very poorly and could hardly get about the house. I was tired out all the time. Then I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and it only took two bottles to make me feel perfectly well."—Mrs. N. S. Swiney, Princeton, Mo.

Tired when you go to bed, tired when you get up, tired all the time. Why? Your blood is impure, that's the reason.

You are living on the border line of nerve exhaustion. Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and be quickly cured.

12¢ a bottle. All druggists.

Order by mail. Write to Ayer's Sarsaparilla Co., Worcester, Mass.

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THROUGH SLEEPING CARS
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Manager, Salt Lake City, Utah.

RUSSELL HARDING, Vice Pres.
and Gen. Mgr. St. Louis, Mo.
A. S. HUGHES, Gen. Traffic Mgr.,
Denver, Colo.
S. K. HOOPER, Gen. Pass. and
Ticket Agent, Denver, Colo.

THE PRESIDENT'S TRIUMPHAL TRIP ACROSS THE STATE.

Special to the Gazette.
Denver, May 4.—Never before in these regions has a public official been given such a royal ovation as President Roosevelt was accorded here today. Denver turned out in the western style to welcome the chief executive. It was the feeling of good fellowship that thousands upon thousands of Colorado hosts thronged the streets along the route mapped out for the parade. With backgrounds of handsomely decorated buildings and inspired by the rays of a typical Colorado sun the crowded streets presented a spectacle that has never been equalled in this city.

At 10:25 o'clock this morning the president's train was met at the Union station by the reception committee, and the presidential party was escorted to carriages in waiting. The parade started up 14th street and proceeded to the Capitol grounds, where an immense mass of humanity struggled for position near the stand erected for the visitor.

The governor's staff, the officers of the U. S. army of the department of the Colorado and the National Guard of the state acted as escorts. On each side of the roadway through the grounds the High school cadets were lined up, and the president's carriage passed them slowly. The president was bowing and doffing his hat in response to cheers, and the people were returning the salute.

Directly behind the president's carriage came the only body guard and the other secret service men, and then the members of the governor's staff and members of committees of arrangements. Not the slightest confusion was caused, and these escorts were assigned to seats on the platform, which was decorated with asparagus green, and pink and white carnations. The chair reserved for the president was left vacant for a moment until he looked the multitude over. From the platform the crowd presented a great spectacle.

During President Roosevelt's speech he mentioned the irrigation question, and the greater part of his speech dealt with topics of special interest to Colorado. It is estimated that over 50,000 people gathered at the state house. Never before has such a multitude gathered together anywhere in this state.

After the president's talk and the handshaking reception which lasted 15 minutes, the party entered carriages and were driven to City Park. Here several hundred school children had been waiting the president's arrival, and one of them presented to the president a bouquet on behalf of her schoolmates. From the City park the party returned to the station, and at one o'clock left Denver en route for Colorado Springs.

The magnificent silk flag presented to the president by the Daughters of the American Revolution was draped in the president's private car, and for the balance of the trip will act as a reminder of the cordial hospitality extended to him by Coloradans.

A COWBOY BREAKFAST.

Denver, May 4.—A special to the Times from Hugo says:

A burst of cheers and cowboy yell greeted the magnificent train bearing President Roosevelt. The president saluted, wearing a black frock suit and a high silk hat, stepped out of the door and upon the rear platform of the observation car as it came to a standstill directly opposite the camp of the great round-up eastern Colorado, which is just about the time of year it travels through the prairie region. The president removed his hat and acknowledged the greeting. The next moment he was grasping the hand of his old comrade, Sherman Bell, now adjutant general of Colorado. Governor Peabody also reached up from the track for a shake and then the president said: "Come right aboard, gentlemen." While General Bell, Governor Peabody, Colonel McDonald, Colonel Tufts, Congressman Brooks and Mr. Stewart were making their way up the rear platform to reach down and shake hands with the Hugoites who gathered around.

"No, really gentlemen," he said, "I will have to forego the pleasure. I would enjoy nothing better than a stop to take breakfast with you, but I am afraid there is not time."

"The chuck-wagon is waiting," Mr. President, and breakfast is ready," said Roosevelt's nostrils caught a fragrant whiff of good coffee and succulent steak. Following the directions of the local committee, he leaned over the corner of the platform and got a view of an old prairie schooner backed up to the roadside. Its rear gate let down and disclosing a full-fledged cowboy cupboard, its battered timbers arranged in climbing rows. The regulation scrap of dirty canvas was rigged for an awning to keep the butter from melting in the sun. Two pieces to the rear was the campfire and the ancient and sooty pots that had seen duty in a hundred campaigns on the trail. In the grimy coffee pot hung on an improvised crane, and the boundless old disclosed the fact that steam was up.

A ticket rope was stretched around this cowboy boarding house and a string of mounted cowboys, drawn close-ups to make up a picturesque background.

"We will be glad to have you," he turned to the stoppers of the platform and made his way down the platform.

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LATE TELEGRAPHIC NEWS

NECESSARY QUALITIES OF WORK AND BROTHERLY LOVE

By Associated Press.

Topeka, Kas., May 1.—President Roosevelt made two addresses in Topeka tonight—one at the laying of the cornerstone of the new Railroad Y. M. C. A. building and the other at the auditorium before the International convention of the Railroad Y. M. C. A. Both addresses were heard by immense crowds of people and were received with the greatest enthusiasm. After the laying of the cornerstone for the Y. M. C. A. building the president was conducted to the residence of Governor Bailey where he was entertained at dinner. His last address was given at 9:30 o'clock. The crowd was very large but so excellent were the police regulations that there was little or no confusion.

The work of putting up decorations began early today. Flags were displayed in great numbers on the store fronts. The entrances to buildings were draped with red, white and blue bunting. Many private residences put out flags and other decorations in honor of the visit. The Harvard colors could be seen in many places along with the red, white and blue.

Every precaution was taken to prevent delay or accident to the president's party in Topeka. H. U. Mudge, general manager of the Santa Fe, ordered that no trains around the depot be moved while the exercises at the laying of the cornerstone were in progress.

An Immense Crowd.

President Roosevelt's train arrived in Topeka an hour late. Over 12,000 people assembled at the site of the new Y. M. C. A. building to welcome him. The delay only seemed to add to the crowd. At 6:50 the booming of cannon announced the arrival of the president north of the river. Soon the train was switched from the Union Pacific to the Santa Fe tracks and run down to the new building.

Escorted by a local cavalry company and a squad of mounted police, the president was conducted to a platform. He made a short address and then laid the cornerstone. General Manager Mudge of the Santa Fe presided at the exercises. He presented the president with a silver trowel which had been contributed by the road and with this the president placed the mortar in position. The opening prayer was made by the Rev. H. H. Gregg of St. Louis.

In his address President Roosevelt expressed his pleasure at being in "the geographical center of the United States." He congratulated the delegates to the Y. M. C. A. that they had come to Kansas for their great meeting and said he hoped their meeting would be the most profitable ever held. The president characterized the railroad Y. M. C. A. as one of the most potent agencies for good in the country in that it tended to make better men of the railroad employees upon whom so much depended.

Guest of Governor Bailey.

The ceremonies occupied 20 minutes. Then the president and his party were escorted to their carriages and driven rapidly to the Copeland hotel. Fourteen carriages were in the procession. Company A of the Kansas National guard acted as guards. A number of the party stopped at the Copeland where they were entertained at dinner by the Y. M. C. A. The president was taken to the residence of Governor Bailey where he was entertained at dinner. As the party passed the state house a large number of old soldiers who were drawn up on the east entrance of the building saluted the president. He returned the salute with dignity. This was arranged by Department Commander Loomis.

Those present at the Governor's dinner were as follows: Elmer Root, secretary of war; Assistant Secretary Barnes, Surgeon General Rixey, Dr. Butler, Judge W. C. Hook of the federal bench, Chief Justice W. A. Johnson of the Kansas supreme bench, Morton Albaugh, chairman of the Republican state central committee; D. W. Mulvane, Republican national committee; Senator J. R. Burton, Senator Chester Long, N. H. Looms of the Union Pacific, M. A. Lowe of the Rock Island. H. J. Boone, secretary to the governor; W. E. Howe of the *Atchison Globe*, William A. White of the Emporia Gazette.

Among those present at the dinner at the hotel were: Dr. John F. Munro, treasurer of the Vandals; H. G. Burt, president of the Union Pacific; B. F. Yankum, president of the Frisco; C. A. Wickeshead, president Atlanta & West Point; L. J. Peck, president Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe; T. J. Nichol, New York; H. A. Parker, St. Louis; Colonel John J. McCook, New York.

After dinner at the governor's residence the party proceeded to the Auditorium where the president delivered an address to the delegates of the Y. M. C. A. convention. The large building was jammed with people, but there were thousands who were not privileged to enter.

The president did not arrive at the Auditorium until 10 o'clock, having been detained at the dinner given by Governor Bailey. During the early part of the evening speeches were made by prominent railroad officials who are delegates to the convention.

The president spoke for about 45 minutes, and afterwards held a short reception. At 11 o'clock the entire party was driven back to the depot where the night will be spent on the president's train. At 6 o'clock tomorrow morning the trip will be resumed through Kansas by way of the Union Pacific. Sunday will be spent at Sharon Springs, near the Colorado line.

Good Work of Y. M. C. A.

The president devoted most of his speech to the good work accomplished by the Y. M. C. A. and said that such organizations as the one he was addressing developed the two necessary qualities of work and brotherly love.

"Nothing can be done with a man who will not work," he said. "We have in our scheme of government no room for the man who does not wish to pay his way through life by what he does. A rich man is bound to work in some way that will make the community better for his existence. Capacity for work is absolutely necessary and no man can be said to live in the true sense of the word if he does not work. If a man is utterly regardless of the rights of others, then he works simply for the sake of

ministering to his own base passions; if he works simply to gratify himself, small is his good in the community. He is of no real use unless together with the quality which enables him to love his fellows, he works with them for the common good of all."

During the trip to the governor's residence this evening, a man named Murphy attempted to get into the president's carriage. He was knocked off by a mounted policeman. He then jumped onto one of the steps with the remark:

"I guess I'll ride here."

One of the secret service men in the carriage by a well-aimed blow sent him rolling into the gutter. He was afterward arrested. The fellow was unarmed and did not contemplate an assault on the president, but tried to enter the carriage out of a mere spirit of bravado. The incident greatly amused the president.

One of the president's guards here tonight was Patrolman McIntosh, who was a member of Mr. Roosevelt's command at Santiago. McIntosh was recognized by the president.

Large Sawmill at Leadville Burned

By Associated Press.

Leadville, Colo., May 1.—At a late hour tonight the Crystalsaw mill on Peyer hill, owned by Guller & Morrell, the largest in the district, was destroyed by fire. The plant is an entire loss. At midnight the fire is still burning and a vast amount of valuable mining timber was destroyed. The loss is estimated at \$20,000. Over 1,000,000 feet of timber was destroyed.

EARTHQUAKE AND VIOLENT HURRICANE IN CHILE

By Associated Press.

Lima, Peru, May 1.—Reports of violent disturbances at Arica, Chile, have been received here. Yesterday the weather was cold and rainy. At 10 o'clock last night a violent hurricane swept over the city and lasted until 4 o'clock this morning. Street lamps were thrown down by the force of the wind. At 7 o'clock this morning a strong earthquake shock was felt there. This was followed by a second wind storm of greater violence than the first. The atmosphere became hot and suffocating and clouds of dust darkened the city.

The people of Arica were greatly alarmed and all business houses closed their doors. The disturbances are supposed to be due to eruption of the neighboring volcano of Huallatire. The people of Arica have been greatly alarmed and all business houses closed their doors. The disturbances are supposed to be due to eruption of the neighboring volcano of Huallatire.

MAGNIFICENT DEMONSTRATION GIVEN BY PARIS IN HONOR OF KING EDWARD

By Associated Press.

Paris, May 1.—King Edward arrived here this afternoon and was accorded a hearty reception by republican France. His majesty was welcomed at the Dauphine railroad station by President Loubet and the chief officer of staff, and his driver through the avenues of the Bois du Boulogne and the Champs Elysees, presented a succession of brilliant spectacles. Everywhere the populace gave the king an enthusiastic greeting. King Edward showed the keenest appreciation of French good will. Only scattered shots of "Fashoda" and "Krueger" were heard and they were lost in the tremendous volume of cheering. As the party passed the state house a large number of old soldiers who were drawn up on the east entrance of the building saluted the president. He returned the salute with dignity. This was arranged by Department Commander Loomis.

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The Rue du Faubourg St. Honore was densely packed, and the crowds continuously acclaimed his majesty.

After a brief visit at the embassy, King Edward proceeded with an escort to the Elysee palace, where he was received by the president. They remained together alone for some time. When the king was on his way to the Elysee palace the crowds cheered. Their friendly manner pleased him.

The day was given to elaborate festivities by the government encouraging fêtes similar to those of the fourteenth of July. The boulevards were ablaze with color, floral and artistic devices symbolic of royalty. Many American flags were displayed and the American consulate was gay with

bunting. Street amusements and dancing were proceeding everywhere and the cafes teemed with merry-makers. Tonight the city presented the opera house was aglow with a myriad of lights, the colonnades were crowned with light, and along the boulevards arches supported flaming crowns and other devices welcoming King Edward. Thoroughfares of the city were blocked with a good natured crowd.

President Loubet proceeded to the British embassy at 8 o'clock and led the king throughout the illuminated streets to the theater. Illuminated by the light of the theatre "Danger." The entire theater was occupied by invited guests of the government, and the audience was made up of the foremost men and women of France. Upon arriving at the theater King Edward paused in the foyer to chat with Prince Murat and other friends. The audience rose to its feet again hammer and tongs. Broad proved a gluton for punishment and Yanger clearly outpointed him. Yanger drew first blood in the third round, with a hard smash to the nose. Broad kept on playing for the body, and his blows seemed to strike harder considerably. After this Yanger fared considerably. Broad landed three stinging rights on Yanger's jaw in quick succession at the opening of the sixth. Yanger drove a pair of rights to the stomach and then repeated the dose with vigor which sent Broad into a clinch to hang on heavily.

Broad began to slow down in the eighth under a broadside of merciless body blows. Nevertheless his punches would jar the ring. The kid forced the fighters apart, apparently playing for a quick finish. Broad landed three stinging rights on Yanger's jaw in quick succession at the opening of the sixth. Yanger drove a pair of rights to the stomach and then repeated the dose with vigor which sent Broad into a clinch to hang on heavily.

It was anybody's fight up to the seventh round, although Yanger appeared the fresher. From this to the end both tried for a knockout, without success, the twentieth round ending with a fierce mix-up.

The decision of Referee Hurst, awarding the fight to Yanger, was approved by the crowd, Yanger having clearly proven himself the cleverer and faster man of the two. Broad was very bloody at the finish.

TRY IT TO-DAY.

At grocers everywhere: 15c. and 25c. per package.

GRAIN-O

THE PURE GRAIN COFFEE

If you use Grain-O in place of coffee you will enjoy it just as much for it tastes the same; yet, it is like a food to the system, distributing the full substance of the pure grain with every drop.

TRY IT TO-DAY.

At grocers everywhere: 15c. and 25c. per package.

ASSOCIATION GIVEN TO YANGER.

By Associated Press Exclusively to the

ASSOCIATION FOR THE RELIEF OF THE SICK AND INJURED.

Louisville, Ky., May 2.—Benny Yanger and Kid Broad went 20 rounds at the Southern Athletic club tonight. Yanger getting the decision. Twice during the first 10 rounds the men seemed to tire, but they recuperated quickly and got at it again hammer and tongs. Broad proved a gluton for punishment and Yanger clearly outpointed him. Yanger drew first blood in the third round, with a hard smash to the nose. Broad kept on playing for the body, and his blows seemed to strike harder considerably. After this Yanger fared considerably. Broad landed three stinging rights on Yanger's jaw in quick succession at the opening of the sixth. Yanger drove a pair of rights to the stomach and then repeated the dose with vigor which sent Broad into a clinch to hang on heavily.

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THE PURPOSE OF RUSSIA HAS BEEN ACCOMPLISHED

By Associated Press.

London, May 2.—In a dispatch from Peking the correspondent of the Times says that in an interview held on Wednesday with all the ministers of the Chinese office, M. Plancon, Russian chargé d'affaires, pressed for reasons for the rejection of the Russian demands, the ministers replied that they were unable to give the reason.

M. Plancon then on behalf of his government requested a statement of China's intentions regarding, first, the contemplated alteration in the government of Mongolia; second, the non-allowance by lease, concession or otherwise of any portion of the Liua valley to any other power, and third, the opening of new treaty ports in Manchuria.

To the first clause the minister replied that the alteration had not yet received imperial sanction; to the second that that had no intention of alienating any of her territory; and to the third, that the opening of ports would depend upon trade developments.

M. Plancon professed to be satisfied with these replies, but the Chinese are still uncomfortable, knowing how powerless they are to resist Russia's demands. It is announced that M. Lessar, the Russian minister to China, is returning to Peking, and that the fulfillment of the terms of the Manchurian convention will not be proposed until after his arrival and will result from his negotiations with Russia.

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STRIKE OF FALL MONEY IN THE UNITED STATES.

By Associated Press.

Washington, May 2.—A statement prepared at the Treasury department shows that at the close of business April 30, 1903, the actual amount of money in all kinds in the United States was \$2,679,340,932, of which \$2,044,872,212 was held in the treasury as a government asset and \$2,374,352,720 was in circulation. During the last month there has been an increase of \$5,550,379 in the stock of gold in the country and an increase of \$8,632,479 in the amount of national bank notes in circulation. The total stock of money in the United States is \$2,827,000, the per capita circulation is \$29.58.

COLODO PEOPLE ARE RETURNING FROM MEXICO

El Paso, Tex., May 3.—Ex-Governor Orman was welcomed at the Dauphine railroad station by President Loubet and the chief officer of staff, and his driver through the avenues of the Bois du Boulogne and the Champs Elysees, presented a succession of brilliant spectacles. Everywhere the populace gave the king an enthusiastic greeting. King Edward showed the keenest appreciation of French good will. Only scattered shots of "Fashoda" and "Krueger" were heard and they were lost in the tremendous volume of cheering. The people of Arica have been greatly alarmed and all business houses closed their doors. The disturbances are supposed to be due to eruption of the neighboring volcano of Huallatire.

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SERIOUS HAVOC CAUSED BY CLEVELAND ACCIDENT.

By Associated Press Exclusively to the

Gazette in Colorado Springs.

Cleveland, Ohio, May 2.—An explosion that occurred in the engine room of the Manufacturing company at 547 Orange street, this afternoon, thus far four persons are dead, while 27 others are lying in hospitals, some fatally and others more or less seriously injured.

The dead:

MRS. HEDLEN PALICKI, Toledo.

Death of Pioneer Who Built First House in Colorado City

John Mackey, a pioneer of Colorado and El Paso county, died yesterday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock at the home of his son, William Mackey, 218 South Institute street.

Mr. Mackey came to Colorado in 1859, and conducted a stage and freight business in the early days. He also erected the first house, a log cabin, in Colorado City, which afterward was used as the state capitol.

Mr. Mackey was in his sixty-ninth year, and leaves a wife and five children, all married, to mourn his loss. Of the children there are three daughters and two sons. The funeral will take place Thursday morning at 10 o'clock from St. Mary's church, and interment will be in Evergreen cemetery.

The Johnson Undertaking Co. has charge of the arrangements.

ROCKS AND BIRDS IN THE PIKE'S PEAK REGION.

A pamphlet will soon be issued by the chamber of commerce containing an article by Professor J. P. Treat, principal of the Manitou public schools, on the geology, botany, mineralogy and the zoology of the Pike's Peak region. The pamphlet will be sent to all the professors and colleges in the public schools and colleges in the country.

The article contains a brief outline of what is found in this vicinity of interest to the geologist and the botanist, and is herewith given in full:

The Pike's Peak region is located in central Colorado about 80 miles south of Denver, the state capital, in the Switzerland of America. It centers about the three towns—Colorado Springs, Colorado City and Manitou. The three places, closely connected by one of the finest trolley systems in the world, have an aggregate population of 40,000 people.

The Pike's Peak region is not alone famous for its health-giving mineral springs, its pure air and almost eternal sunshine, and its sublime scenery, but is also noted for the splendid opportunities it affords to study nature, particularly along the lines of geology, botany, mineralogy and birds.

If the three towns—Colorado Springs, Colorado City and Manitou—are placed in a circle whose radius does not exceed five or six miles, the area covered by this circle contains more geological formations than can be found almost anywhere else, within the same area, on this continent; and the best part of it is the fact that everything of interest to the geologist is exposed to view and easily accessible.

Attention was called to the matter of the Goldmark lectures. As the Federation voted to have them it is incumbent upon the members to use all possible expedients to dispose of the tickets. Unless special efforts are put forth the receipts in aid of the entertainment fund for the state meeting will be very meager.

REMAINS OF MRS. MOORE INTERRED AT EVERGREEN.

Funeral services over the remains of Mrs. Mary R. Moore, mother of Mrs. George Milne, 1838 Wood avenue, were held from the residence of Mrs. Milne yesterday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Rev. J. B. Gregg, pastor of the First Congregational church, conducted the services. The burial at Evergreen cemetery was private.

Mrs. Moore died Saturday afternoon. She was 63 years of age and came here from Wisconsin about 24 years ago. She had resided in this city ever since, and her death Friday night was a severe shock to a large circle of friends.

ANOTHER THIEF OF HORSE AND RIG IN FRONT OF CHURCH

The report of the theft of another horse and buggy from in front of the First Christian church last night has determined the police department to make a thorough effort for the capture of the thieves. Within the last few weeks half a dozen reports of horses and buggies having been stolen from in front of the various churches of the city, while their owners were attending services.

Investigation has always resulted in the recovery of the vehicles and the police have reached the conclusion that the thieves have been boys, who drove off the horses for a ride of several hours. The theft of the horse and buggy of J. M. Hawkins from in front of the First Christian church last night, during the second reported during the week. The buggy was found about midnight. The horse had the appearance of having been driven hard.

LAST DAYS AT THE OLD COURT HOUSE ON KIOWA

All of the remaining county offices, except the district court, will be moved to their quarters in the new county court house today. Preparations for the removal were being made in all these offices yesterday and all the records were got in shape for moving. The records of the district clerk's office and the office of the county clerk will require several boxes to remove and nearly a day will be necessary to get them properly put away in the files at the new court house.

Judge Orr will be the first of the judges to occupy his new quarters, being his intention to start Monday morning. The district court will be held in the old building today and Monday for the reason that all preparations have been made for hearing the cases that will come up during that time. It is also the intention of the district clerk to get the court room and court records in shape for Tuesday and the judges will take charge of their rooms at that time. Monday is motion day in the district court but it is thought that most of the cases will go over owing to the visit of President Roosevelt on that day, and there will, therefore, be practically no work done.

The sheriff's office will be moved, but it is understood that the grand jury will continue to meet in its present quarters until Tuesday. It is probable that no session of the grand jury will be held on Monday owing to the president's visit and the work of the glacial deposits at Lake Moraine and Seven Lakes, on the eastern slope of Pike's Peak—points that are easily reached via the cog railway. Where will the student of geology find more to absorb and fascinate him?

What is interesting is the flora of the Pike's Peak region. Its flora is unique and gives the student from other states a fine opportunity not only to gather new and rare specimens, but also to make comparisons with the flora of the east. Plants and flowers are found in the canons and on the mountain slopes in endless variety, the varieties changing constantly with the altitudes. The Pike's Peak region claims no monopoly on the flora of the Rocky mountains; but it is claimed, owing to the accessibility of the higher altitudes on the slopes of Pike's Peak, the opportunities offered to the botanist cannot be equalled elsewhere in Colorado.

The Pike's Peak region is also an inviting field to the mineralogist. In the Cripple Creek district may be found all grades of ores, from granites and volcanic rocks; and there will be a mine above referred to the student can find practically all the rocks classified in the books. There are also opportunities to study crystals, particularly quartz crystals, which are found in "Crystal Park," near Manitou.

In closing this article, it may not be out of place to mention also that for geographical and other reasons Colorado has a greater variety of birds than any other state in the union, except possibly Nebraska, and the Pike's Peak region has its full quota. Every lover and student of birds finds in this region much to delight and interest.

With such opportunities for study why should not every scientific and every student who aspires to become a scientist combine instruction and profit, with recreation and pleasure, by spending his vacation in the famous Pike's Peak region?

Elected Officers and Delegates Federate With State Clubs.

Mrs. Mary C. Bradford, president of the Colorado Federation of Women's Clubs, was present at the meeting of the Colorado State Federation of Women's Clubs, Saturday evening, at the auditorium of the Western Hotel, to represent the fact of Miss Bradford's election.

HIGH SCHOOL ATHLETICS BREAK RECORDS.

One record was broken and one record was equaled by the High school athletes in their preliminary field and track meet held at Roswell park yesterday afternoon to select a team to represent the local school in the state interscholastic meet to be held at Boulder one week from Saturday. In the half-mile run, Davidson made the distance in 2:18 1-6, breaking the former interscholastic record of 2:22. In the 120-yard hurdles Curtis equaled the state record of 28 seconds.

The meet yesterday was largely attended, the High school students turning out in a body. The meet was the annual contest for the alumna cup. The cup this year was won by the members of the junior class, who scored a total of 55 points. The senior class took second honor with 72 points. The two lower classes made very little effort and received only a few points.

About the Samson.

Captain Sheafor of the senior class team had his men entered to the best advantage but lack of material caused his defeat. Sheafor, McBroom, Bartlett, McBride, Sims and Booth won the majority of points for the class. Captain Nevitt of the junior class had good material and placed it to win. Carruthers, Nevitt and Davidson were the participants winners for the class. The junior team is to do things and gained into the first events.

Captain Jack Carruthers will now make his selection of men to represent the school at the state meet. The boys will secure an instructor at once and begin active training for the big meet. The High school this year has the material for a winning team and in the opinion of the students there should be nothing done, to prevent the school from winning another pennant for the walls of the High school auditorium. Among the men who will probably constitute the team are Carruthers, Nevitt, Davidson, Ward, McBroom, and others.

Following is the list of events: 1-50 yard dash, Class B—Bartlett, '03, J. Sanford, '03, E. Sanford, '03, Hansen, '03, W. Cort, '03, Osbourne, '03, Randolph, '03, Pelton, '04, Sheafor, '03, Sheafor, first; Bartlett, second; Cort third; Nevitt, third; McBroom, '03, McBroom, '03, McBride, '03, Nevitt, '04, Tyler, '04, Ward, '04, Carruthers, '04, Linder, '04.

Nevitt, first; McBroom, second; Ward third; Linder, first; 1-15 seconds. 4-Short put, Classes A. and B.—McBroom, '03, Lennox, '03, Howbert, '03, McBride, '03, Davidson, '04, Ward, '04, Fowler, '04, Ward, '04, Carruthers, '04, Sill, '03, Carruthers, '04, McBroom, '03, McBride, '03, Ward, '04, Fowler, '04.

McBroom, '03, McBride, '03, Nevitt, '04, Tyler, '04, Ward, '04, Carruthers, '04, Linder, '04.

Nevitt, first; McBroom, second; Ward third; Linder, first; 1-15 seconds.

4-100 yard dash, hurdle, Classes A. and B.—Sims, '03, Booth, '03, Sheafor, '03, Davidson, '04, Buckles, '04, Carruthers, '04, Lennox, '03, McBroom, '03, McBroom, '03, McBride, '03, Ward, '04, Fowler, '04.

ROOSEVELT'S RECEPTION IN COLORADO SPRINGS

To 15,000 people within range of his voice Theodore Roosevelt, president of the United States, talked on higher citizenship and the duties that devolve upon the individual citizen, at the Antlers hotel yesterday afternoon.

Rarely has Colorado Springs been more enthusiastic, never has the city presented a more gala appearance. He was received with a flourish of bugles, with the stirring strains of "Hail to the Chief," was driven over five miles of streets decorated with the three colors with thousands of flags, welcoming inscriptions and banners, and when the long special train pulled out on its start on the westward trip the band played "Auld Lang Syne" and the cheers continued until it disappeared in a trail of black smoke under the vault.

It was a brilliant scene at the Denver and Rio Grande depot when the special arrived at 3:40 o'clock. It reigned a feted day in some city of the world where the populace was at play. From every avenue balconies along the skyline waved brilliant flags of color. Thousands, in all, deservable, bunting, furnished by spring headgear and toilettes, contrasted with the deep green of the ascending slopes of Antlers park. The brilliant sunshine made dazzling the gold lace and braid of the uniforms and made diamonds of the bayonets of the troops drawn up at attention. Through the avenue leading from the depot to the hotel, which was gay with flags and people, every window, every balcony and the broad veranda of the court being black with spectators, except an open space guarded by two lines of uniformed men.

At the depot was drawn up those members of the governor's staff who had preceded the president's train. They were drawn up in full-dress uniform, while facing them was company I, second regiment N. G. C. in platoon formation. Lieutenant Barber, in command; facing them was company D in platoon formation, Lieutenant E. S. Young in command. The militia were in field uniforms. Extending in two lines from the depot across the street and well into the park were the High school cadets, the full battalion of 90 men with the drum corps in command. Following the militia were companies listed by Adjutant McLain, Captain Merrill, Captain McBrown, Lieutenants Tyler, Clark, Sanford, Peaton, Sergeant Major Jackson and Drum Major Howbert. The cadets were spotless in white duck trousers and white gloves and were in full dress uniform of gray. The bugle corps of the cadets was stationed on the west balcony of the Antlers at the top of the winding staircase under instructions to play the executive approached.

In Their Order.

Next came the McKinley club in command of G. W. Bleibaur, president, and F. H. Dunnington, secretary, 100 men. Captain Colfax, No. 2, Patriarchs Military, I. O. O. F., with 18 men in brilliant full dress uniform of that order, was under command of Captain Will J. Mathews, Lieutenant A. E. Grow and Ensign J. W. Ross. Following out the order came 28 men of Pike's Peak company, No. 10, of the Uniform Rank Knights of Pythias. This is known as the millionnaire company because of the number of very wealthy men belonging to it. Captain Grant was assisted by Lieutenant Byron Vining and Lieutenant Poley. In full dress with swords at present the knights finished out the line to the small avenue which bisects the park.

To the post "No. 22" of Colorado Springs, G. A. R., was given the duty of guarding the avenue to the hotel steps. One hundred and seventy veterans under Commander L. C. Dana and Senior Vice Commander J. K. Fical were lined up at attention in the uniforms of the order with Martin V. Fical, color bearer, holding the standards before him, the right the president's eye and to which he lifted his hat while he bowed to the veterans. They presented an appearance at once gallant and yet suggestive of the thought that was used by the president when in touching manner, he acknowledged the country's debt of gratitude for their services in the war of '61 to '65. The members of Post 22 represented nearly every state in the union, as there are scarcely two members on the roll who belong to the same regiment. On the east side of the hotel the former rough riders and mounted escort under Postmaster C. D. Duncanson, who had been in the service, were waiting with the ropes. In this space the fifteen carriages to be used on the drive were in waiting.

Stirring Music.

Opposite the depot, occupying a position in the park stood the Colorado Midland band under the leadership of Professor Irvine. At 3:38 o'clock the whistle of the approaching train was heard. Commanding the train down the line and a cheer started at the 700 tell into position and by their attitude announced to the crowd that the president was coming. When the powerful new type locomotive almost covered with streamers and garlands of the three colors shot around the curve and into the depot the band broke into the swinging measure of "Hail to the Chief." The reception committee extended, in a long line across the depot platform and immediately in front of company I of long line across the depot platform and the guard. The uniformed men came to attention and present. Of the governor's suite and attendants that were there were Colonels Newell, Hoyle, Gilbert, John Bell, Pondu and Kimball. The remainder of the staff had accompanied the president from Denver. Colonel James H. Brown was the first to reach the platform of the president's car, opening the door and stepping aside as accompanied by two secret service men the president appeared. Mayor Harris and members of the reception committee approached the train while forming a brilliant line in their heavily braided full dress uniforms the completed government's staff took its position alongside the car.

President Roosevelt, as the cheers grew faint and thousands of hands were raised and flags were waved from the dense mass of people behind the uniformed guards, removed his hat and bowed. He was attired in a frock coat of a black cheviot and gray stripes. He wore patent leather shoes and turned-down collar with a black tie. He wore a tan glove on his left hand, holding the other glove in his right hand.

The Mayor's Welcome.

"Mr. President," said Mayor Harris, "I am delighted in behalf of the citizens of Colorado Springs to welcome you here. We have been awaiting your coming with the most pleasant expectation."

"Thank you."

The president, accompanied by Mayor Harris, passed down the line of the reception committee, shaking each one by the hand, recognizing several whom he had met previously and to these saying a pleasant word of greeting. Mayor Harris introduced him. The president carried his high hat in his left hand and the reception committee and the major portion of the citizens were uncovered. The president spoke to Mr. Babbitt, the chief executive, and the former Mayor Robinson of his previous visits to Colorado Springs. Mr. Robinson had acted as host representing the citizens.

There was a pleasant exchange between Mayor Harris and Dr. Robinson, the doctor saying, "My successor is doing the welcoming very handsomely, though."

Preceded by the four police officers, who acted as outriders later on, Chief of Police King, Captain of Police Thomas J. Marshall, Marshal of Colorado City and Stephen Armstrong followed by secret service agents, the members of his personal party and the newspaper men accompanying him, the president walked rapidly through the lines of men drawn up at attention, to the hotel. The party were all garbed in either black cutaway or frock coats and wore high hats. It was a distinguished looking group. Immediately following the presidential party came 30 members of the governor's staff and the governor. Then came the reception committee. As the party moved along the line the uniformed men countered marched and followed to the hotel. When the president was half way down the park, rising above the cheering came the silvery notes of the president's flourish, played by the bugle corps of the High school cadets. When the president saw the flag and the veterans wearing the Grand Army badge and the blue uniforms that had seen service, in some cases, 40 years ago, he raised his hat and there was that in his face that showed a strong sentiment of pleasure. The veterans cheered and the president said right and left, with his hat in his hand, "How do you do." "How do you do."

Slipped and Bowled.

Throughout the passage to the hotel the president was continually bowing.

On the hotel balcony were probably 2,000 people and the entire side of the house had the windows filled with guests of the hotel and residents of Colorado Springs. As the president ascended the stairs he slipped, but was caught by a secret service man at his elbow and smilingly acknowledged a feminine shriek by lifting his hat. This was the moment desired by fully 100 women, who had kodaks, and the president hurriedly merrily to the little black boxes were leveled at him. The bugles played until he was well in the house.

No time was lost in ascending the main staircase to the second floor. The head of the stairs was guarded by police and the passage way to the east balcony was protected by men stationed by Chief of Police King. With the president in the lead, his party following, the balcony was gained. This was also crowded and on the west side of the house all the windows were occupied, save immediately in front had been gained this spot Sergeant McNew and the details of policemen stretched a rope shutting them off from encroaching by the 400 who had balcony invitations. There was a delay for some moments. Chairman W. W. Wood of the reception committee looked at his watch and found that the president had reached the balcony 10 minutes ahead of the schedule time, so the party waited until the band, the drum corps and the uniformed ranks had gone through the hotel and taken up their positions inside the ropes, guarding them. The mayor and the president conferred.

On the Balcony.

"What do we have?" questioned the chief executive. "This is a good place to speak from, if it wasn't for the remoteness of the people." The program was explained to him. When told of the drive he exclaimed, "Good, good. I am only afraid that from here it will be a difficult matter to make myself heard. How long must I speak?"

Major Harris informed him that the speech necessarily must be short. The High school cadets were filling in to the position assigned them on the street, and the president said that he would wait until all the different organizations were in place. He remarked again, "I shan't try to talk long from here because it will be impossible to make the crowd hear." After consultation with the members of the reception committee, the president waved Dr. Slocum forward and the president of Colorado college climbed on the not too large railing, and while the mayor and others waved for silence, shouted: "The president asks that these carriages may be stopped and let the crowd move up."

The ropes were held in place by iron posts driven into the ground, and it was some time before the guards could get the ropes moving. President Slocum had maintained the somewhat dangerous position on the edge of the balcony and again shouted, waving his arms: "Now, let the crowd come nearer."

Acknowledged the Crowd.

The president had been in the background up to this juncture, being hidden by the lines of silk-hatted gentlemen in front, but now he came forward and, taking fat out motioned to the drivers of the cars to stop. His voice rang clear. "You carriages drive to the president. It was then that the crowd recognized the president and one cheer succeeded another. For fully five minutes he bowed in acknowledgement.

Major Harris, when quiet, regaled, "Ladies and Gentlemen, the president of the United States." The cheering again threatened to delay the program.

President Roosevelt's delivery has improved since he was last in Colorado. His speech on the outskirts of the crowd, just as he was about to make many of the words, while those so far away as the Gazette building could hear his slow and distinct enunciation. The speech was frequently interrupted by applause and when he concluded he was tendered another ovation.

A Presentation.

The president was on the point of leaving the balcony when Mayor Harris stepped forward and presented the committee from the colored residents of the city, who handed to him, through the spokesman, Rev. W. E. Gladden, a heavy silver plate in a neat case, with a copy of the following resolutions:

"Whereas, We, the colored citizens of Colorado Springs, Colorado, endorse the administration of President Roosevelt on account of the moral position that he, our chief executive, has taken against racialism, the exploiters in federal appointments, therefore, be it resolved,

"Resolved, That we present to him this medal as a public official, and as a man whose sterling qualities of head and heart command him to the favorable consideration of his countrymen." On the obverse was the legend:

Presented to

President Roosevelt,

By the colored Citizens of Colorado Springs, Colorado,

May 4, 1903.

On the reverse appeared the following:

A friend to the friendless.

President of the people.
Committee:
W. E. Gladden, E. B. Carpenter,
John H. Jackson, A. C. Battle,
R. C. Fahey, W. H. Duncan.

When the committee expressed the thanks of the colored residents of the city for the stand the president took on the race question, President Roosevelt said: "The only thing to do is to do the square thing. This is really a very thoughtful act and is a valuable souvenir of my visit. Thank you."

The lowering of the ropes and the letting of the crowd into the space reserved for the carriages caused some little confusion, but the party took the drive substantially the same order as was announced in the Gazette yesterday.

Coming down Tejon.

Coming down Tejon street bugles, drums and a clarionet made music. A man with a bass voice operated a megaphone in the Detrait building, and the "Wells Fargo" sign glared to the west. At the corner of Pike's Peak avenue and Tejon street the drum corps of the G. A. R. veterans began to play.

In the twelfth carriage, addition to those already announced, R. L. Chambers and Dr. R. J. Robinson, Superintendent Dietrich of the public schools and O. E. Hemmey occupied seats. Several members of the governor's staff had mounts and escorted the carriage of the president. Detective Joel Atkinson of the Colorado Springs police force detailed to be the personal body guard of President Roosevelt while the latter was in the city, was among the outriders.

The mounted escort under command of Postmaster Dana was long enough to extend the entire length of the procession on each side. It was a brilliant appearing cavalcade headed by mounted officers of the police force, Officers A. T. Pooley and Henry Cornell, Chief of Police King and Captain of Police Paul Fair, the head of the carriage and Marshal Birdsell and Officer Armstrong to the left. Behind them rode the officers of the National Guard. President Roosevelt had mounts and escorted the carriage of the president. Detective Joel Atkinson of the Colorado Springs police force detailed to be the personal body guard of President Roosevelt while the latter was in the city, was among the outriders.

Three or four hundred people rushed across Antlers park and assembled at the depot to bid good-bye to the president. The Midland band played "Hail Columbia" and the Midland march.

After greeting several of his former troopers it was with difficulty that a passageway could be cleared to the train. While standing on the rear platform the crowd clamored to shake the hands, but the president smilingly refused. His last words were to Colonel David of the National Guard. President Roosevelt had mounts and escorted the carriage of the president. Detective Joel Atkinson of the Colorado Springs police force detailed to be the personal body guard of President Roosevelt while the latter was in the city, was among the outriders.

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Rapid Growth of Western Cities Causes Work and Annoyance in Postoffice Department.

(Special Correspondence.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 30.—The rapid growth of western cities is causing a great deal of work and some annoyance in the postoffice department. Of the hundred offices at which city free delivery service will be installed during the second quarter of 1903, the majority are located in towns west of the Mississippi. It is a notable fact that western cities come into existence with all the modern improvements, electric lights, paved sidewalks, numbered houses, etc., and have no difficulty in securing complete postal service, while many eastern cities decades older are not provided with the same accommodation, for the reason that their streets are as desolate and unkept as when they were nothing more than village lanes. The great obstacle to efficient free delivery service in many western towns has been the inability to obtain men to act as mail carriers. Quite recently the postmaster at El Paso, Tex., wrote to the first assistant postmaster general at Washington that his carriers could not take their annual vacation because he had no substitute carriers on his rolls. He was instructed to find suitable men among the citizens of his city and appoint them as letter carriers temporarily, in order that his regular carriers might not be deprived of the leave of absence to which, under the rules of the postal service, they were entitled. The El Paso postmaster lost no time in replying that it was impossible to obtain temporary employees of any character, that "El Paso is on the crest of the wave of prosperity, and there are no idle young men in the city." Unfortunately, for the free delivery service in the west, the salaries offered to mail carriers do not compare favorably with what may be earned by able-bodied men in private employ.

UNIQUE STORY.

Under the clever title of "Milliner to a Mouse," Mr. G. S. Hopkins, a former resident of Colorado, has written a story of Washington life that affords much instruction as well as amusement. The love tale is merely the thread on which he has strung a half dozen or more pen portraits of the types that go to make up the startling society of the national capital. He is not always kind, yet even his sarcasm is gentle. His picture of the newly arrived member from the woods, and his sketch of the department clerk kowtowing for invitations to fashionable houses while he frequents the cheapest restaurants in order that his credit with the best tailor in town may not suffer, are delightfully real. Mr. Hopkins says that the object of the book is to make Americans proud of

their capital, and his descriptions of the avenues and squares, the fine old houses, and their finer occupants, must surely accomplish a little of the author's desire.

TWO CABINET MEMBERS.

Probably the two cabinet officers who stand nearest to the western two-thirds of the United States are the secretary of the interior and the secretary of agriculture. Hon. James Wilson has been spoken of by those who know as the best agricultural secretary who has yet filled that office. His methods are best described by a hint as to his way of working. He simply takes off his coat, takes hold and doesn't let go until he has accomplished everything he has undertaken. His great hobby is the statistics of exports and imports, which his friend and colleague, the secretary of the treasury, collects and tabulates for the mystification of the public. These figures, so meaningless to the average Philistine, are full of sweet possibilities to the Hon. James Wilson. If they show that any other country is exporting better potatoes, or raising more sugar beets than come out of the Rocky Mountain region, there is a special agent in Colorado or Utah making most aggressive inquiries before a week has passed. Recently Mr. Wilson discovered that Holland sent to this country annually tulip and hyacinth bulbs valued at over \$1,000,000. After rapid interviews with the weather bureau and the soils division, an experiment with these bulbs was made in the northwestern part of the state of Washington. It is anticipated that Holland will shortly tremble for her tulip trade. This is only an instance of the secretary's prompt action in endeavoring to increase and diversify the production of the country.

YOUNGEST HOUSEHOLDER.

The youngest householder in the capital is Master Walker Blaine Béale, and the property which has recently been deeded to him by his father is the famous Decatur house on Lafayette square. Its construction followed that of the White house, which was the first house built on the square. It was built in 1819 by Commodore Decatur. It was in this house, stupid enough on the exterior, that the commodore gave the famous party to Mrs. Gouverneur, the daughter of President Monroe, and it was from its doors that he walked the next morning to fight the duel near Bladensburg, in which he was mortally wounded, his opponent being Commodore James Barron, and it was in this house he died the evening of the day of the encounter. Since then it has been successively the Russian embassy, the home of Henry Clay and Martin Van Buren, Edward Livingston, Sir Charles Vaughan, the British minister, and Baron Hyde de Neuville, and lastly

General Edw. Fitzgerald Beale, from whom it has come to his grandson.

THE NEW CHINESE MINISTER.

The new Chinese minister to the United States not only intends representing his country in a diplomatic capacity, but as a promoter of education. He has brought with him to Washington a score or more of young men or boys who will learn our language, institutions and methods, and will go back to the orient to become part of "Young China." Later more young men will come, and they in turn will take a hand in leavening the lump of celestial stagnation with the essence of progress.

The new minister thinks it a great drawback to the Chinese in this country that they do not all understand the English language, and an equal drawback to Americans in China that they do not understand the Chinese language. He is going to do his part towards supplying a remedy, and will urge all of his people in the United States not only to learn our language, but to study our business methods and institutions. Closer commercial relations between China and the United States will follow, and Sir Chen-tung Lian Cheng believes both countries will be materially benefited.

TIMBER FOR DEMOCRATIC CHAIRMAN.

United States Senator Thomas S. Martin of Virginia is mentioned as an available man for chairman of the national Democratic committee in the next presidential campaign. Senator Martin is a close personal friend of Senator Gorman, and is somewhat of the same type of man, not only in looks but in methods of work in political matters. He is energetic, courteous, earnest and able. He is conservative, though an ardent Democrat. In a recent interview Senator Martin declared that the tariff would be the leading issue in the next campaign, but that the Democrats should advocate a conservative revision, "one that would not disturb and alarm the substantial business and progress of the country." He said that what is known as the "Iowa idea" seemed to meet the requirements. If Senator Martin is made chairman of the national committee, he will, with Senator Gorman at his elbow, conduct a campaign which will be certain to cause the Republican leaders to do some tall hustling to save their party.

THE MONITOR WYOMING.

Senator Warren of Wyoming is making a determined effort to have the monitor Wyoming rechristened, and his attempt has the approval of the secretary of the navy. It is not long since the Wyoming was launched, but even at the time of her construc-

tion she had passed into a type of war vessels that is looked upon as obsolete, and is rapidly disappearing from the navies of the great powers. Such craft are almost useless in general warfare, their only utility being in defending harbors. Sampson, after his campaign in Cuban waters during the Spanish-American war, pronounced them very inefficient. They are too slow-going to keep up with a fleet, and they furnish so poor a foundation for their immense guns that in heavy swells they are nearly useless. Congress has a weakness for monitors because they are an American invention, but the idea that we need only defensive armament is losing ground, so, while the monitor Wyoming cost nearly a million dollars, she is not looked upon as a success, and the senator from the state for which she is named is trying to have her rechristened. At the same time he does not want Wyoming to be entirely unrepresented in the navy, and so he has started the ball rolling for a new battleship that shall be named for his state. As he is most persistent when he goes after anything, it is very probable that one of the four new battleships will be christened by one of Wyoming's daughters, though the senator will have to persuade congress to pass a bill relieving the unhappy monitor of her present title and giving her a new name first.

TEA CULTURE IN AMERICA.

The tea culture which has recently been introduced in this country, and in which western people are particularly interested as an experiment which will owe much of its success to irrigation, owes its introduction to Dr. Edward Beddoe of Philadelphia. Dr. Beddoe has been consul at Canton and other of the eastern cities, and is a world-wide traveler. He is at present much interested in the raw silk industry, and is eagerly watching for an opening by which he may induce capitalists to promote the industry in this country. He says, "We import over \$80,000,000 of raw silk every year which might just as well be raised in the middle and southern states. The labor is lighter than sewing or gardening, and is admirably suited to women and children. It requires little time and no costly apparatus. For the exertion required it would pay better than any other industry. If established on a large scale, it would give employment to over half a million people, paying each at least a couple of hundred dollars a year. Best of all, the time consumed would not interfere with any other work, and so the revenue derived would be 'velvet.'"

"As to the tea industry, Dr. Shepard, to whom I sent seed from Formosa, has demonstrated in South Carolina that our country can produce the best tea, and there is a big stretch of country in which it can be properly grown."

The Shocking Conduct of Job Hominy

From the Almost Veracious Memoirs of Oliver Thumm

LIGHTNING never did a more curious trick, than the prank it played on Job Hominy. Job had been building a greenhouse in his back lot one afternoon when the thing happened that made him the most valuable property in the country. He had part of the framework up and was standing on a box of glass with a long iron rod in his hand when his wife came from the house.

"Job," said she, "there's an awful storm coming up. You come right in before you get that new shirt wet."

Job looked up at the black and white clouds overhead and set his jaws in that contrary way of his.

"I'm willing to take off the shirt," he said, "but I'll be dratted if I come in till I get good and ready!"

Just then a big, purple bolt of lightning shot out of the clouds and struck the long iron rod in Job's lanky body, filling himcocktail of the business electricity that could be manufactured on so short a notice.

"Mercy me!" shrieked Mrs. Hominy. "It's a judgment on Job for swearing that way! I hope it didn't burn that new shirt!" and she ran out to see if he was hurt.

But he wasn't. Barring a little seared place on both hands, where the current had come in, he hadn't been burned a particle, that is, so far as anybody could see. He just stood stock still for a little bit, sort of stunned; you know, then he batted his eyes hard; found he was still alive, and said:

"By Jinks, it never touched me!"

He dropped the iron rod and got down off the box of glass. His wife ran up and put her hands on his shoulders, then as far as ear she got. Her arms were nearly jerked from their sockets, and she jumped back with a scream that brought out all the neighbors. Job's little daughter came running to him and he started to take her up. She screamed the minute he touched her and fell on the ground, flopping like a chicken with its head cut off. A little puppy he had just begun to train sprang up against his leg, jumped about for fear of the air with a howl of pain and fell dead.

Job was just a human storage battery, that's all. Standing on all that glass he had been insulated and kept the whole bolt of electricity in his body. He was brimming full of it from head to foot and it wasn't safe to go near him, much less touch him.

At first it was mighty inconvenient.

His wife had to stand on a glass plate

to kiss him, the bed had to be put on insulators, he had to wear rubber gloves to shake hands, and there wasn't an hour of the day that you couldn't get a blue spark out of him if you should happen to touch one.

And he never got over it, even to the day of his death. He was not only a 170-pound storage battery, but a human accumulator as well. His whole system had undergone the妙 of a change and he was a storehouse of electricity, out of the earth and the air, and no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't empty himself of it.

It wasn't until after he'd shocked his family and the neighbors over and over that it was found out what a handy thing had happened to him after all. An electric light socket got out of fix it. While he had the bulb out he handed it to Job to hold and Job happened to put his two thumbs on the connections. The light lit right up and glowed bright as day! Just then Mrs. Hominy drove him out of the house at 11 o'clock at night. He didn't come back. He was so tearing mad that, as he went down the street, a steady stream of blue sparks trailed out behind him and a stranger, standing in front of the hotel with Sam Feeder, the proprietor, naturally wanted to know what it all meant.

"Take out their wire!" said Job.

"Why, what for?"

"What for, Job Hominy? Well, you are dumb! Why, from now on you'll stay in the house every evening and be of some use to your family. We'll just hit the wives at you and have all the light we want."

Job was just a human storage battery, that's all. Standing on all that glass he had been insulated and kept the whole bolt of electricity in his body. He was brimming full of it from head to foot and it wasn't safe to go near him, much less touch him.

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"Take out their wire!" said Job.

"Why, that's Job Hominy, the human storage battery, and he's ripping mad, that's all," said Sam. "I'll call him back and introduce you."

"Do," said the stranger.

"On Job!" called Sam, "come back here and shake hands with my particular friend Mr. Mr. . . . Goldheimer," whispered the stranger.

"My particular—er — acquaintance, Mr. Goldheimer," said Job.

"Oh!" said Job, "is that the way it's done?"

"Sure!" said Mr. Goldheimer, "and understand you get the hundred, Ev'ry Monday.

"And you pay all the expenses?"

"Sure! I pay all the expenses except the hotel bills and railroad fare."

"Oh!" said Job. "Is that the way it is done?"

"Sure!" said Mr. Goldheimer. "Just come inside and we'll fix up the contract."

Job became a thousand dollar a week attraction. He learned to wear a stand-up collar every day, and to go around with his shoes shined all the time. He got him an electric automobile and run it with his own power, and cut a big splurge for about a year.

But the museum business proved to be his ruin. He got uppish because he was the most dangerous man in the world and he cultivated the hasty temper that he had never had to show while he was living with Mrs. Hominy. He got to be known as the meanest man on the circuit and the other freaks hated him. It was his habit, when he was first introduced to them, to always shake hands and give them a shock that nearly raised them off their feet. He did this for most of them. The fat lad lost 27 pounds after shaking hands with him and the ossified man began to chip off at a terrible rate the day he met him; the Circassian beauty's own hair rose up so straight that she couldn't keep her bushy wig on, and the tattooed man's stencils all peeled off. It was just cussed meanness, but it was his way of joking and he enjoyed it a heap. Fully three-fourths of the jokes in the world are on this principle.

It was the India Rubber man who finally took the position for Job. He was, of course, electrically proof and when he had his hands with him, nothing nothing happened. It was a terrible annoyance to Job and when the India Rubber man found it out and heard of Job's record from the other freaks, he just spent his time rubbing it in.

You see, Job made an announcement from his platform, at every performance that he'd give \$5 to any man who could shake hands with him and not squirm. Lots of people tried it but they never earned the money, though they made lots of fun for the crowd. The India Rubber man was the most popular, with the baldie, any fresh in the museum business, so the India Rubber man threw the khosh into it. Just about the time Job would make this offer the India Rubber man would stroll up in his street clothes, looking like any other man, and insist on shaking hands. He'd stand there and hold Job's hand for a weapon and that Job was a dangerous man to be allowed to live. He got murdered in the first degree.

When they went to electrocute him the electrician put on just about four times the current and shot it into Job. Job just drew a long breath and smiled. He had been drained of electricity so long that he was weak and this bolt was only like a drink of whisky to him.

The electrician doubled the current and gave him another dose. Job only straightened up in his chair and closed his eyes in ecstasy. The electrician turned on all the power he had and poured it into Job. A stream of sparks began to chip off at a terrible rate.

One day Job's chance came. The India Rubber man cut his hands, and the minute Job saw the blood it flashed across him that it was only the man's skin that was electricity proof. With a roar like a hyena he sprang at the India Rubber man, flashing sparks all over him, and the two went to the floor. Over and over they rolled, Job with both the India Rubber man's hands locked tightly in his hands and streams of sparks flying in every direction. There was a strong smell of rubber and when Job finally let go the India Rubber man rolled over dead.

The manager of the museum telephoned for the police but, when they came, one grab at Job was enough for them and Job was left alone in his gallery, running amuck in the place, a raving wild man and boasting that no regiment of police could take him.

The sergeant of police, however, got his hands dander up and disposed of for ever poor Job. They threw him into jail and the India Rubber man sapped his electricity away to a considerable extent, though it made it uncomfortable for the other prisoners in his row. When they brought him out for trial the bailiff wore a mask and rubber gloves but they were hardly necessary.

The trial was short. They proved that

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The high water of 1858 is especially well remembered here, and probably the sole photo which exists of the levee at that period is given in the possession of Emily Cherie, the barbershop at No. 128 Olive street, who has occupied that site, or one immediately opposite, for more than 45 years.

In the course of the great flood in '58, Mr. Cherie took one of the few photos of that

thence carried across on temporary bridges.

Photography was not at a high stage of development in those days, and the amateur photographer was almost unknown. Mr. Cherie was probably the only follower of the amusement in the city.

As an illustration of the difficulties under which the picture taker of those days labored, it may be mentioned that he had to construct all his own appliances for developing and printing, such articles being then manufactured only by the professional daguerreotypists for their clients.

He was unable to secure clear glass of large enough size to take a satisfactory photo. He took the photograph from a point a little below Pine street, the foremost boat in the picture being broadside to the foot of that thoroughfare.

As a comparison with other floods, it may be mentioned that the great rise of 1844 gave a depth of 41 feet 9 1/2 inches in canal at the foot of Market street. The flood of 1858 showed 38 feet nine inches, and the flood of 1883 showed 38 feet six inches. In 1883 the river rose to 34 feet four inches, while the flood of 1858 came 35 feet.

On one side of the canal actually able to proceed a few feet up Olive street, her gang plank extending half way up to what is now Main street. The first floors of all the buildings along the river front were flooded, the water standing three feet deep in most of them.

There was no trestle in those days, and the high water enabled the boats to come close up to the foot of the streets. The wharfs could be dispensed with altogether, if necessary, although many steamers preferred to discharge their freight on the wharfs, the goods being transported across on temporary bridges.

The Weekly Gazette

THURSDAY, APRIL 30, 1903.

Published Every Thursday.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

CRIPPLE CREEK LOOKING UP.

TWO splendid items of news came from Cripple Creek yesterday. One of these was to the effect that the Independence mine under the direction of Superintendent Cornish, had opened up a good pay zone below the 900-foot level. Development shows that the strike is of liberal dimensions, and that part of the ore runs very well. It will be gratifying to know that this great mine in addition to the immense amount of ore which it has already yielded, will continue to be a large shipper at great depth.

Another strike of especial interest to the Cripple Creek end of the district is reported from the property of the Cripple Creek Enterprise company. The streak is said to be twelve inches wide, and runs \$100 per ton. The shaft is close to the center of town, and it would be a novel as well as interesting sight to have a good paying property in the heart of the city.

Well known Cripple Creek men are putting the May output as high as 2,000 tons a day, and when the Stratton properties are under lease, they anticipate an additional 500 tons daily. There seems no reason, therefore, why Cripple Creek in 1903, despite numerous drawbacks, should not equal if not surpass the record of the previous year.

DAMAGE TO COLORADO FRUIT.

A S might have been expected, the storms of the last few days accompanied by the sudden drop in temperature, have been severe upon the fruit crop in nearly all sections of the state east of the main range. In Larimer and Weld counties and in the Arkansas valley thousands of dollars' worth of damage has been done. The bursting buds were nipped by the frost, and in some instances a total failure will result. The only fortunate circumstance in connection with this destruction is that the accompanying rain and snow was so greatly needed that it will compensate in a measure by giving much needed moisture to grains and vegetables.

Colorado weather during April and May is decidedly uncertain. It may seem for a time as though we were in summer, and yet within 48 hours a blizzard will come from the snow-capped peaks, and endanger all the early blooms. A great many imported shrubs and trees never seem to learn the lesson, but the cottonwood which has been in the country for many generations, never puts forth its leaves until the middle of May.

AN INTERNATIONAL COMPLICATION.

R ATSEY, the English sailmaker, is in bad odor with his countrymen over his alleged acceptance of an order to make sails for the Reliance, the Constitution and the Columbia, the boats which will probably contest for the honor of meeting the Shamrock III. in contest for the America's cup.

The British sporting public appear to think that the firm of Ratsey & Laphorn have committed a gross breach of international etiquette in accepting the order for the new American boat will not be a purely home product, but in one important particular of foreign make.

The Yachting World, published in London, says in a recent issue:

"Anglo-Saxon yachtsmen will regret to hear that the forthcoming contest for the America's cup has practically lost its international character owing to the acceptance of an order for a new suit of sails for one of the defenders by Ratsey & Laphorn of Cowes and City Island. Since they happen to be the only individuals other than the actual designer and owner of the challenger who possessed the actual measurements of her sail plate, they have data unsurpassed in the history of sport."

Continuing, the paper adds that the challenger's outfit at present includes blocks of American manufacture, but points out that those neither increase nor decrease a yacht's speed, while the sails are so important that one of the leading American yacht clubs estimates them to be more important than the hull.

"What would American yachtsmen think," the Yachting World goes on, "if the owner of the Shamrock III. approached Herrschoff to obtain a design for a challenger, which he is at perfect liberty to do?" In conclusion the paper says it trusts that "those responsible for the sailing of the defender will abandon their intention of using anything in the defense of the cup which can be identified with Great Britain."

From other sources it has been learned that Mr. Ratsey promised never to make sails for the defender while Sir Thomas was challenging for the cup.

Well, whether Ratsey promised to make sails only for the British boat or not it would be gratifying if the owners of the new Reliance would secure an outfit of sails of purely American manufacture. In order that when the victory is won, her owners may be able to say that from stem to stern, from keel to mainmast, she was entirely an American product.

THE GOVERNOR IN ST. LOUIS.

It may be a matter of casual interest to the general public to know just how Governor Peabody and his staff of colonels felt over their treatment at St. Louis.

The Denver News has declared that he was so indignant that he was almost ready to walk out of town without waiting for the ordinary method of transportation. The Denver Republic quoted the governor as saying, that, of course, he would have liked a little better quarters, but he knew that during a crush of this kind it was impossible for every one to have the best. He was chiefly exercised over the change in the location of the Colorado building.

It would be very interesting if these Denver papers could at some time or other, by some hook or crook, print a statement of facts upon which both would agree. But perhaps they are so greatly exercised over getting a new charter that they have come to the conclusion that whenever the other paper prints an item that it is prima facie evidence that it is incorrect.

The cow punchers of Hugo won out after all in their determination to have the president take a cowboy break-fast with them. Though the train was only scheduled to stop three minutes the odor of juicy beefsteaks and coffee and biscuits proved too much for him and the schedule was broken then and there. No doubt he enjoyed it more than he does the average ten-course dinner.

The funniest situation which has prevailed at Harvard for a good many years is an Indignation meeting held by the students because the college police confiscated their stolen signboards. Has a college man no

GETTING TOO MUCH PROTECTION.

IT IS a somewhat remarkable fact that a vast majority of the dealers in and manufacturers of shoes and leather in the large eastern states have united in a strong plea for the total abolition of all duties on these products.

When one remembers that shoes and leather and hides have for years been regarded as "infant industries" and as such were entitled to the benefit of "protection," the deliverance of these dealers is all the more notable.

Their action, sifted down, simply amounts to this: Give them the free raw material to work upon and they will place their manufactured product in competition with any in the world. Give them free hides and they will willingly consent to free boots and shoes. The president of a leading shoe manufacturing concern in a recent address showed that in point of fact shoe manufacturing in this country needed no protection against foreign competition, even while the present burden is put upon its raw material. This is an illustration from the experience of a single industry, but the reasoning of the speaker applies as well to other manufacturing industries wherever located. That which relates to the cost of raw material is sufficiently obvious. In a policy which was intended to foster manufacturing there could be no greater absurdity than duties upon the materials that enter into its processes. The cost of these is a factor that no skill or enterprise on the part of the manufacturer can modify, and any tax imposed upon them simply adds so much to that cost and puts a handicap upon the industry that is supposed to be fostered. This is the way the leather and woolen industries have been treated in this country. The former has flourished in spite of it on account of the superior machinery and workmanship which have been developed, while the latter is having a hopeless struggle because foreign manufacturers have had a long start and a higher development and get their material at a lower cost.

So far as the tariff on hides and leather is concerned it is indefensible. It adds nothing to the profits of stock growing and its only "protection" is for packers who are already immensely wealthy, and who are enabled by this tariff to add something to the cost of living of every man, woman and child in the country.

AN IMMENSE RESERVOIR.

SOME idea of the size of government operations in regard to reservoir sites is found in the announced determination to build the Hudson reservoir in Arizona. This reservoir will be the greatest in the world. It will irrigate 300,000 acres of land and will be larger than the combined area of the old Croton reservoir in New York, the Fairmount Park reservoir in Philadelphia and the great Bear Valley reservoir in California.

The department has been making extended investigations and all its experts agree that the Tonto Basin, or Hudson site as it is called, presents all the desirable features which could be asked for. The lay of the land is right; there is an abundance of flood water; 1,000,000 acres of land are already under cultivation and 200,000 more will be reclaimed by means of this act.

The cost of the operation will be about \$2,000,000 but this money will be more than returned to government in the sale of lands and it will provide homes for thousands of self-respecting, independent American citizens.

THE TARIFF AND THE SHEEP.

F OR A LONG time the people of the country have been urged to support the tariff on woolen goods as well as the tariff on raw wool in order to promote home and "infant industries." It is, therefore, rather enlightening to find out just what our woolen goods consist of. This is revealed in a prize contest instituted by the American Wool and Cotton Reporter. The prize was offered for the best form of "cost calculation of a yard of woolen goods." A recent issue of this journal presents the following constituent items of stock for the "face warp" of woolen goods as follows:

"Thirty per cent wool, 30 per cent shoddy, 40 per cent cotton."

For "back filling" the constituents are as follows:

"Twenty-five per cent waste, 65 per cent shoddy, 10 per cent wool."

This inside information, which it must be conceded, is absolutely authentic, gives an interesting insight into the manner in which the highly protected manufacturers are making woolen goods for sale to the general public. The tariff not only prevents genuine woolens from being brought into the country, but enables manufacturers to palm off material which, by their own confession, is more than half shoddy and cotton. It is enough to make the most hardened protectionist look rather sheepish.

THE SCHOOL OF MINES AFFAIR.

T HE BOARD OF TRUSTEES of the School of Mines have "taken the bull by the horns," so to speak, and have decided to accept the resignation of the president of the institution and all members of the faculty.

This action was taken after an extended hearing in which all sides of the case were presented, and the charges and counter charges fully ventilated.

The fact of the case appears to be that there is such a spirit of inharmony and rebellion at this school that no other decision could be safely arrived at.

This spirit has come up from students to faculty until it seemed clear to the trustees that the situation could only be solved by a clean sweep including the president, with whom the faculty would not work, and of the faculty, who disapproved of the president.

It is to be hoped that this decisive action will clear the atmosphere of this school, a condition which has been sadly needed for several years. And it is further to be hoped that when the new president and faculty have been selected after due consideration, that the trustees will stand by them to the end in their efforts to maintain discipline and a high standard of education, and that any organized efforts to injure the school either by faculty or students will meet with summary rebuke.

One of the New York newspapers has hit upon the phrase "the alternating current of law in this state." This appears to be pretty "pat." The way in which one court in that state has been reversing the other must have a tendency to get lawyers and litigants pretty well tangled up. In two important cases recently, the eight-hour law and the franchise case, the court of appeals has reversed the supreme court, which in turn reversed the lower court. So, then, legislators and people can never be quite sure until the last word is said.

The president's Colorado day began at sunrise and lasted till long after sundown. In fact, it was after midnight when the last murrain was given him.

SHORT STORIES

Just a Graft.

"You seem prosperous," said the Plain-Clothes-Man, who had managed to gain admission to the joint. "Now, if City Hall should learn of—"

"Oh!" interrupted the gambler, "City Hall will never close up my place, I'll bet."

"Put up or shut up!" retorted the other significantly, as he displayed his badge.

The gambler promptly "put up," and City Hall never knew. —(Public Ledger.)

His Curiosity Gratified.

"When I marry a rich man and take to eating in restaurants myself instead of waiting on other people who eat there I don't intend to talk about anything but the weather, and I shall discuss that with a great deal of caution," said waitress No. 10. "I shall be thus guarded in my remarks because I think it is bad form to give my family affairs away before folks the way most people do when dining and lunching away from home.

"I remember, for instance, the case of the man and woman who couldn't agree to get married on account of their relatives. They sat here for two solid hours talking it over. He had three children which she didn't want to be bothered with, and she had a mother that he didn't want hanging around.

Much as they seemed to care for each other, neither would accept the other's incumbencies. The argument waxed hot at times, and they went away still in fighting mood.

"Several months after that the woman came in one day alone. She sat at my table. I was devoured with curiosity and finally, at the risk of losing my place, I spoke to her.

"It has been a long time since you were here, I said.

"She was surprised, but she did not get angry.

"Yes, she said, 'it has been a long while. I am surprised that you remember me.'

"Oh, I could never forget you," I said. "You were here with a gentleman, and you sat here talking about his children and your mother."

"That was an awfully nervy thing to do, but still she didn't get mad.

"Yes," she said, "I remember that day."

"She stopped as if that ended it, but she proved to be a true lady with curiosity of her own. That made her sympathetic, and enabled her to appreciate how I suffered under the circumstances, so presently she added: 'We finally fixed it up all right. We rented an extra house across the street and set mother to housekeeping over there to take care of the children. The plan has worked beautifully, and I don't see why all couples with irreconcilable relations do not solve the problem that way.' —(Philadelphia Ledger.)

Only a Fair Proposition.

Admiral "Bob" Evans tells this one:

"Among the 'jockies' of the American fleet the dandiest boy at San Diego was an extremely plump chap, a lad from Vermont. He had been telling him all along that each day would probably witness the long looked-for battle between the American and the Spanish fleet. When he prayed that night placed special stress upon the plectrum the vessel upon which he and his comrades in arms were serving might escape disaster, saying among other things:

"O Lord, shield us from the shells and other projectiles of the enemy, but if any shell and solid shot do come to our vessel, I pray thee that they may be distributed as prize money is distributed—mostly among the officers."

—(New York Times.)

The Future Made Easy.

There was recently in White Haven, Pa., an up-to-date evangelist, who secured a pot of yellow paint and decorated all the rocks along the Lehigh river with bible texts and admonitions.

Among the sentences painted were some rather startling ones. Some distance upstream he discovered a huge rock with a fine smooth surface, facing a much used road. Across this he painted in foot-high letters:

"What are you going to do after death?"

It was only a week, however, that the rock displayed this alone. For an enterprising advertisement writer came along and painted just below:

"Use Delta Oil—Good for Burns!"

A VEIN OF HUMOR.

Social Drawbacks.

"I didn't enjoy the reception," said Ethel, the "bud," don't you know?

"It may have been sweet in inception, But really, I voted it slow.

They listened to the music and singing Instead of chattering away,

And the talk was never once bringing Some gossip to cut and to flay."

"And Jack, Jim, and Gerald and Cholie, The boys I'm engaged to, were there, And to talk long with each would be

And would make them all wisely aware.

Of course, I could stand such thing saying.

So surely sensible—but

This one was the most aggravating—

There was no one there I could "cut."

—Baltimore Herald.

Jane, do you believe in predestination?

"No, sah, I don't believe in none o' the dem new-fangled breakfasts, no sah." —(Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

"I'd glad to see all dis here philanthropy goin' on," said Uncle Eben, "but I reckon it's gwinter be a good while befo' you sees as big a crowd at a free library as you does at a baseball game."

"Look, papa! The duke has brought his coronet."

"Tell him to go ahead and play it. I don't mind the noise." —(Brooklyn Life.)

"You take orders from both the colonel and Mrs. Alligore, do you, Gabriele? Don't you know a man can't serve two masters?"

"Yes, he kin, boss. You just do what de missus tells ye, an' you'll git along all right." —(Chicago Tribune.)

"That's a queer design you have in the corner of your billhead," said Sloopy.

"It's merely a little flower," replied the tailor.

"Think that's appropriate?"

"Well, yes, it's a 'forget-me-not.'" —(Philadelphia Press.)

"I don't have any luck at all," growled the burglar.

"You didn't get caught when you broke into that last bank, did you?"

"No, I didn't get caught, but the cashier had been there ahead of me." —(Chicago Post.)

"That's a queer design you have in the corner of your billhead," said Sloopy.

"It's merely a little flower," replied the tailor.

"Think that's appropriate?"

"Well, yes, it's a 'forget-me-not.'" —(Philadelphia Press.)

"I don't have any luck at all," growled the burglar.

"You didn't get caught when you broke into that last bank, did you?"

"No, I didn't get caught, but the cashier had been there ahead of me." —(Chicago Post.)

"That's a queer design you have in the corner of your billhead

The Striped Chest

By
A. CONAN DOYLE

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WHAT do you make of her, Allardyce?" I asked.

"My second mate was standing beside me upon the poop, with his short' thick legs a-stretch, for the gale had left a considerable swell behind it, and our two quarter boats nearly touched the water with every roll. He steadied his glass against the mizzen-shrouds and looked long and hard at this disconsolate stranger every time she rolled rising up onto the crest of a roller and hung balanced for a few seconds before swooping down on the other side. She lay so low in the water that I could only catch an occasional glimpse of a pea-green blue of bulk."

She was a brig, but her mainmast had been snapped short off some ten feet above the deck, and no effort seemed to have been made to cut away the wreckage, which floated, sails and yard, like the broken wing of a wounded gull, upon the water beside her. The foremast was still standing, but the foretopsail was flying loose and the headsails were streaming out in long, white pennings in front of her. Never have I seen a vessel which appeared to have gone through rougher handling.

But we could not be surprised at that, for there had been times during the last three days when it was a question whether our own bark would ever see land again. For 36 hours we had kept her nose to it, and if the Mary Sinclair had not been as good a sea boat as ever left the Clyde, we could not have come through.

Allardyce, who was a slow and methodical Scotchman, stared long and hard at the little craft, while our seamen lined the bulwark or clustered upon the fore shrouds to have a view of the stranger. In latitude 20° degrees and longitude 10° degrees, which are about our bearings, one becomes a little curious as to whom one meets, for one has left the main-lines of Atlantic commerce to the north.

"She's devilish, I'm thinking," said the second mate.

I had come to the same conclusion.

The crew probably had deserted her under the impression that she was about to founder.

"She can't last long," continued Allardyce, in his measured way. "The water's lapping up to the edge of her rail."

"What's her flag?" I asked.

"I'm trying to make out. It's got all twisted and tangled with the halliards. Yes, I've got it now, clear enough. It's the Brazilian flag, and it's wrong side up."

She had hoisted a signal of distress, then, before her people abandoned her. Perhaps they had only just gone. I took the mate's glass and looked around over the tumultuous face of the deep blue Atlantic. But nowhere could I see anything human beyond ourselves.

"There may be living men aboard," said I.

"There may be salvage," muttered the second mate.

"Then we will run down upon her side, and lie to."

We were not more than a hundred yards from her when we swing our foreyard aback, and there we were, the bark and the brig, ducking and bowing like two clowns in a dance.

"Drop one of the quarter boats," said I. "Take four men, Mr. Allardyce, and see what you can learn of her."

Just at that moment my first officer, Mr. Armstrong, came on deck, for seven bells had struck, and it was but a few minutes off his watch. It would interest me to go myself to this abandoned vessel and to see what there might be aboard of her. So, with a word to Armstrong, I swung myself over the side, slipped down the fall, and took my place in the sheets of the boat.

I steered to come around by her stern, so that we might determine which was the best way of boarding her. As we passed her we saw the name *Nossa Senhora da Vittoria* painted across her dripping counter.

"The weather side, sir," said the second mate. "Stand by with the boathook, carpenter!" An instant later we had jumped over the bulwarks, which were hardly higher than our boat, and found ourselves upon the deck of the abandoned vessel.

Our first thought was to provide for our own safety in case—as seemed probable—the vessel should settle down beneath our feet. With this object two of our men held on to the painter of the boat, and tended her off from the vessel's side, so that she might be ready in case we had to make a hurried retreat. The carpenter was sent to find out how much water there was and whether it was still gaining, while the other seamen and Allardyce and myself made a rapid inspection of the vessel and her cargo.

The deck was littered with wreckage and with hencoops, in which the dead birds were washing about. The boats were gone, with the exception of one, the bottom of which had been stove, and it was certain that the crew had abandoned the vessel. The cabin was in a deck house, one side of which had been beaten in by a heavy sea. Allardyce and I entered it and found the captain's table as he had left it. His books and papers—all Spanish or Portuguese—scattered over it, with piles of cigarette ash everywhere. I looked about for the log, but could not find it.

"As likely as not he never kept one," said Allardyce. "Things are pretty slack aboard a South American trader."

"I should like to take all these books and papers," said I. "Ask the carpenter how much time we have."

His report was reassuring. The vessel was full of water, but some of the cargo was buoyant, and there was no immediate danger of her sinking.

Probably she would never sink, but would drift about as one of those terrible unmarked reefs which have sent so many stout vessels to the bottom.

"In that case there is no danger in your going below," said Allardyce.

"See what you can make of her, and find out how much of her cargo may be saved. I'll look into these papers while you are gone."

The bills of lading and manifest

and letters which lay upon the desk, suffice to inform me that the Brazilian brig *Nossa Senhora da Vittoria* had cleared from Bahia a month before. The name of the captain was Texeira. She was bound for London, and a glance at the bills of lading was sufficient to show me that we were not likely to profit much in the way of salvage. Her cargo consisted of nuts, ginger, and logs of valuable tropical growths. As I turned over the papers I came upon a short note in English which arrested my attention.

"It is requested," said the note, "that the various old Spanish and Indian curiosities, which came out of the Santarem collection, and which are consigned to Frontfoot and Newman of Oxford street, London, should be put in some place where there may be no danger of these valuable and unique articles being injured or tampered with. This applies most particularly to the treasure chest of Don Ramirez di Leyra, which must on no account be placed where anyone can get at it."

The treasure-chest of Don Ramirez!

Unique and valuable articles. There was a chance of salvage after all!

I had risen to my feet with the paper in my hand, when my Scotch mate appeared in the doorway.

"I'm thinking all isn't quite as it should be aboard of this ship, sir," said he. "He was a hard-faced man, and yet I could see that he had been started."

"What's the matter?"

"Murder's the matter, sir. There's a man here with his brains beaten out."

"Killed in the storm?" said I.

"Maybe so, sir. But I'll be surprised if you think so after you have seen him."

"Where is he, then?"

"This way, sir; here in the main deck house."

There appeared to have been no accommodation below in the brig, for there was the afterhouse for the captain, another by the main hatchway with the cook's galley attached to it, and a third in the forecastle for the men. It was to this middle one that the mate led me. As you entered, the gallery, with its litter of tumbled pots and dishes, was upon the right and upon the left was a small room with two bunks for the officers. Then beyond there was a place about 12 feet square, which was littered with flags and spare canvas. All round the walls were a number of packets done up in coarse cloth and carefully lashed to the woodwork. At the other end was a great box, striped red and white, though the red was so faded and the white so dirty that it was only where the light fell directly upon it that one could see the coloring. The box was, by subsequent measurement, four feet three inches in length, three feet two inches in height and three feet across—considerably larger than a seaman's chest.

"Come, Allardyce," said I, angrily.

"You don't seriously mean to say that a whole ship's company are going to be terrorized by a man in a box. If he's there, I'll engage to fetch him out."

I went to my room and came back with my revolver in my hand. "Now, Allardyce," said I, "do you open the lock and I'll stand on guard."

"For God's sake, think what you are doing, sir!" cried the mate. Two men have lost their lives over it, and the blood of one not yet dry on the carpet."

"The more reason why we should revenge him."

"Well, sir, at least let me call the carpenter. Three are better than two, and he is a good, stout man."

"He went off in search of him, and I was left alone with the striped chest in the cabin. I don't think that I'm a bad man, but I kept the table between me and this cold, old relic of the Spanish Main. Presently the carpenter and the mate came back together, the former with a hammer in his hand.

"It's a bad business this, sir," said he, shaking his head as he looked at the body of the mate. "And you think there's some one hiding in the box?"

"There's no doubt about it," said Allardyce, picking up the screwdriver and setting his jaw like a man who needs to brace his courage. "I'll drive the lock back if you'll both stand by. If he rises, let him have it on the head with your hammer, carpenter! Shoot at our sir, if he raises his hand. Now!"

I had knelt down in front of the striped chest, and passed the blade of the tool under the lid. "With a sharp snap the lock flew back."

"Stand by!" yelled the mate, and with a heavy thwack back the massive top of the box. As it swung up, we all three sprang back. I with my pistol leveled, and the carpenter with the hammer above his head. Then, as nothing happened, we each took a step forward and peeped in. The box was empty.

"Wait a bit," said I, for already, with eyes which gleamed with curiosity and with avarice he was stooping over the lid. "I don't see that there is any hurry over this matter. You've read that card which warns us not to open it. It may mean anything or it may mean nothing, but somehow I feel inclined to obey it. After all, whatever is in it will keep."

The first officer seemed bitterly disappointed at my decision. "Surely, sir, you are not superstitious about it?" said he, with a slight sneer upon his thin lips. "If it gets out of our own hands, and we don't see for ourselves what is inside it, we may be done out of our rights; besides—"

"That's enough, Mr. Armstrong," said I abruptly. "You may have every confidence that you will get your rights, but I will not have that box opened tonight."

"Wait a bit," said I, for already, with eyes which gleamed with curiosity and greed, to the old striped box.

"But it was not to the box that my eyes or my thoughts were turned as I entered the storeroom. On the floor, lying across the litter of bunting, there was stretched a small, dark man with a short curly beard. He lay as far as it was possible from the box, with his feet toward it and his head away. A crimson patch was printed upon the white canvas on which his head was resting, and little red ribbons wreathed themselves round his swarthy neck and trailed away onto the floor, but there was no sign of a wound that I could see, and his face was as placid as that of a sleeping child.

It was only when I stooped that I could perceive his injury, and then I turned away with an exclamation of horror. He had been poleaxed, apparently by some person standing behind him. A frightful blow had smashed in the top of his head and penetrated deeply into his brain. His face might well be placid, for death must have been absolutely instantaneous, and the position of the wound showed that he could never have seen the person who had inflicted it.

"You are quite right, Mr. Allardyce," said I. "The man has been murdered—struck down from above by a sharp and heavy weapon. But who was he and why did they murder him?"

"He was a common seaman, sir," said the mate. "You can see that if you look at his fingers."

He turned out his pockets as he spoke and brought to light a pack of cards, some tasseled string and a bundle of Brazilian tobacco.

"Hullo, look at this!" said he.

It was a large, open knife, with a stiff spring blade, which he had picked up from the floor. The steel was shining and bright, so that we could not associate it with the crime; and yet the dead man apparently had held it in his hand when he was struck down, for it still lay within his grasp.

"It looks to me, sir, as if he knew he was in danger, and kept his knife handy," said the mate. "However, we can't help the poor beggar now. For my part, I have always been one of the soundest of sleepers and it is rare for anything less than a band upon my shoulder to arouse me."

And yet, I was aroused that night, rather in the early gray of the morning. It was just 4:30 by my chronometer when something caused me to sit up in my berth, wide awake and with every nerve tingling. It was a sound of some sort, a crash with a human cry at the end of it, which still jarred upon my ears. I sat listening, but all was now silent. And yet, I could not have been imagination, that hideous cry, for the echo of it still rang in my head, and it seemed to have come from some place quite close to me. I sprang from my bunk and pulling on some clothes, I made my way into the cabin.

"That's right," said I. "They are the only things of value that we are likely to get from the cargo. Hall the bark and tell them to send the other quarter boat to help us to get the stuff aboard."

Armstrong threw the screwdriver down upon the table, and shrugged his shoulders. "Just as you like," said he; but for the rest of the evening, although we spoke upon many subjects, I noticed that his eyes were continually coming round, with the same expression of curiosity and greed, to the old striped box.

The main cabin had the rooms of the officers round it, but mine was the farthest away from it, at the end of the Little Passage, which led to the companion. No regular watch was kept by me except in cases of emergency, and the three mates divided the watches among them. Armstrong had the middle watch, which ends at 4 o'clock, and he was relieved by Allardyce. For my part, I have always been one of the soundest of sleepers and it is rare for anything less than a band upon my shoulder to arouse me.

"Well, I'm blessed!" cried Allardyce, staring blankly into it. "Where does the weight come in, then?"

"Look at the thickness of the sides and look at the lid. Why, it's five inches through, and see that great metal spring across it."

"That's for holding the lid up," said the mate. "You see, it won't leap back. What's that German printing on the inside?"

"It means that it was made by Johann Rothstein of Augsburg, in 1608."

"And a solid bit of work, too! But it doesn't now weigh on what has passed, does it? Captain Benjy?"

"That's right," said he. "We shall have something for our trouble, after all."

He leaned forward, to grasp it, and from that moment I have never doubted as to the reality of inspiration, for on the instant I caught him by the collar and pulled him straight again. It may have been some story of the middies which had come back to my mind, or it may have been that my eye caught some red which was not that of rust upon the upper part of the lock, but to him and to me it will always seem an inspiration so prompt and sudden was my action.

"There's devilry here," said I. "Give me the crooked stick from the corner."

It was an ordinary walking cane with a hooked top. I passed it over the candlestick and gave it a pull. With a flash a row of polished steel fangs shot out from below the upper lid, and the great striped chest snapped at us like a wild animal. Clang came the huge lid into place, and the glasses on the swinging rack sang and tinkled with the shock. The mate sat down on the ledge of the table and shivered like a frightened horse.

"I'm afraid I've ruined my life," Captain Benjy said.

"I first saw nothing unusual there,

in the cold, gray light I made out the red-clothed table, the six rotating chairs, the walnut lockers, the swinging barometer, and there at the end of the big striped chest. I was turning away with the intention of going up on deck and taking the second mate with me to eat anything when my eyes fell upon something which probably I had not noticed before. It was the treasure-chest of Don Ramirez di Leyra, knight of the Order of St. James, Governor and Captain General of Terra Firme and of the Province of Veracruz.

On the journey was the date 1608, and on the frontispiece a large white label with the words written in English: "The treasure-chest of Don Ramirez di Leyra, knight of the Order of St. James, Governor and Captain General of Terra Firme and of the Province of Veracruz."

"See what you can make of her, and find out how much of her cargo may be saved. I'll look into these papers while you are gone."

"I should like to take all these books and papers," said I. "Ask the carpenter how much time we have."

His report was reassuring. The vessel was full of water, but some of the cargo was buoyant, and there was no immediate danger of her sinking.

Probably she would never sink, but would drift about as one of those terrible unmarked reefs which have sent so many stout vessels to the bottom.

"In that case there is no danger in your going below," said Allardyce.

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"In that case there is no danger in your going below," said Allardyce.

"See what you can make of her, and find out

MINES AND MINING

BONANZA STREAK.

Cripple Creek, May 1.—The most important piece of news that has been sent out of the district for a great many months is going out tonight over a bonanza streak of one which was encountered yesterday in a vein run out at the head of the drift of the Cripple Creek Gold & M. company.

The assay obtained last evening gave values of \$10,680 and \$1,200, respectively. Manager Higley of the property was afraid that W. H. Stratton & Son, as savors, who conducted assay, had made a mistake, although it was plain to be seen that about 12 inches of the rock he was breaking was very good-looking ore. The night shift made good headway on the streak, and this morning three more samples were taken and given to L. X. Smith for assay. They were out at 10 o'clock this afternoon, and this is the result. No. 1, \$1,080. No. 2, \$557.00. No. 3, \$805.50. This is surely a bonanza streak, and it looks as if another great mining center is opened in the district. There is more in the city limits of Cripple Creek, although it is a little hard to make a positive statement regarding this.

As is well known, the Cripple Creek Enterprise G. & M. company has a franchise from the City of Cripple Creek to mine under the streets and alleys, and for this it is to pay a small royalty, on all ore sold. Chicago capitalists, believing the franchise was valuable, were glad to back Mr. Hanley in the ground. Everyone was aware that many strong leads passed through the city, and it has been the manager's contention that at a comparatively shallow depth they would be found to be highly mineralized, and from the assays he got today, it is indicated that his opinion was well founded. This is really the first vein that has been cut and just what the many others will do, cannot be stated at this time.

Many of the citizens are excited over the new find in this property and many now predict that a bonanza will be opened within 100 feet of the National hotel. Mr. Hanley was warmly congratulated on all sides for his good fortune this afternoon.

April Output.

The production from the Golden Cycle property for last month reached the handsome figures of 3,700 tons of ore, while the Vindicator, near neighbor, sent out 1,500 tons. This was a little low for the Vindicator, but as No. 2 had been closed the entire month, it was a fair average. The present month will run considerably higher, as Lenox and Jones commence operating today on No. 2 mine, which they have under lease. The close-down was caused by necessary repairs that had to be made both in the shaft and on the machinery.

Katinka.

Charles Waldren, operating under lease the August Flower property of the Katinka company, sent out a two-carload shipment today to the smelter, which is expected to run three ounces or better to the ton.

Abe Lincoln.

Two carloads of ore is the usual shipment that goes out from the Abe Lincoln property in Poverty gulch. The ore sent out today was consigned to the smelter, and it is expected to run in the neighborhood of \$60 to the ton.

Installing Machinery.

Charles Perkins, operating under lease the Comprised Fraction and the Deadwood claims, are installing a fine steam plant of machinery at the present time. From the last-named claim a carload of ore was sent out today that will return values of \$50 to the ton in gold.

Acacia.

A small shipment was sent out this afternoon from the Clark lease on the south end of the Buns of the Acacia company. The ore will net the lessee in the neighborhood of \$700 to the ton in gold.

Pinto.

Harry Shell, leasing on the Pinto property, sent out a 60-ton shipment today that will run around the two-ounce mark, or better.

Anna J.

Leesee Fry and others, operating on the Anna J. property, sent out a carload shipment this morning that is expected to return very fair values, to the Snowy Range.

GOOD REPORTS ARE RECEIVED FROM PROPERTY IN MEXICO.

A good strike is reported from the Golfo Del Oro property on the Yauqui river in Mexico. The property in which the strike was made is known as the La Cobriza and the vein is four feet wide, assaying \$20 to the ton across its entire width. Dr. Grover of this city, has received samples from the new find which show free gold all through the rock and it is said that the vein is composed entirely of this grade of mineral. The ore is all of a free milling variety and can be washed easily after it is crushed. The expense of milling is said to be small.

Through this section of Mexico three railroads are planned and all three surveys cross the Golfo Del Oro property. Two surveys have already been made and it is practically assured that the Mexican-Orient road will be built in the near future. The road follows the course of the Yauqui river and runs through a fine agricultural valley as well as a vast mineral country.

The Golfo Del Oro company is composed of local people, Dr. Grover, J. K. Brunner and others.

BOULDER.

Another mine in close proximity to the Encapsulation and one of the first discovered near Sulphur, is the Richmond. This also carries large bodies of high and low-grade ore. It is noted in this case, as well as in many others, that the values and amount of production and dividends have increased greatly since the building of mills and railroads. It now pays to work the low grades, while before the cost of transportation to Boulder was so high that they were thrown on the dump. The Richmond company is working by leases and contracts. Recently a contract was let to work the vein about 100 feet further on a vein of low grade to 100 feet, which they expect to cut a rich vein, along which a crosscut tunnel can be run to a good advantage. In addition to this leases have been given for tunneling and stoping in different parts of the mine. From several of these points good values have been opened up and worked to advantage.

John Dupuy has also met with considerable success in his operations on the California group, covering three very fine claims. He has three large tunnels behind a shaft which has been sunk to a considerable depth. At present he is driving a tunnel along a vein which contains a very high in both silver and gold.

The mill of the Wall Street Gold Extraction company continues to give great satisfaction throughout the district. Practically all the mines send shipments there for treatment and the returns have proven very satisfactory. The company has large contracts for handling the ores of different properties for some time to come.

A LETTER FROM THE TONOPAH DISTRICT.

The conditions existing at Tonopah, Nevada, are given in letter to the Gazette by R. W. Winslow, who now is at Tonopah. Mr. Winslow will be remembered as a well-known mining man of this city and of Cripple Creek. His letter follows:

"To those in Cripple Creek and Colorado Springs who are expecting to operate in this new mining camp the exact condition existing here is as follows:

"Tonopah is situated about 250 miles southeast of Reno, Nevada, and is easily reached by railroad to Savadile, than by fast stage lines 60 miles east. These stages make the camp in eight hours and cost \$8.00 per day.

"When you get to Tonopah you find a city of between 3,000 and 4,000 people, with water works, electric lights, plenty of hotels and restaurants, charging for meals 50 cents each and from \$1.00 to \$1.50 per day for rooms.

"About 40 miners are employed at present. Wages being \$4.00 per day. Wood \$1.00 per cord, gasoline is used mostly for generating power; powder 13 cents per pound, in fact all supplies are very reasonable.

"Tonopah looks at present as though it would be to Nevada what Cripple Creek is to Colorado, but the mining operations will cover a much larger territory. It has opened up a base of supplies in a country heretofore considered outside of the resources of the average miner."

Keystone.

Kimsey and others who have the Keystone estate under lease on Bull Hill, commenced this morning to make a regular production of one carload of ore per day.

"Of course Tonopah ranks first as a producer, being about two years old with a production to date of between \$5,000,000 and \$7,000,000 to its credit, while Lane Mountain, Ray and Liberty are good shippers. Gold Mountain and Ray and Liberty are good shippers.

"The latter section shows the greatest gold values, while Tonopah proper is about four-fifths silver and one-fifth gold.

"Regarding the tonnage of Tonopah shipped to date, only ore running over \$100 per ton has been sent out, the balance being left on the dumps, and is called low grade. Probably 15,000 tons is piled up on the big Tonopah company's property.

This ore is owned by lessors who formerly worked the property before being operated by the company. Eventually this ore will be shipped.

"The Mispar mine, now owned by the Tonopah Mining company of Philadelphia, was purchased from the locators for \$360,000, a little over a year ago and was placed in a stock company at \$1,300,000. The stock is now worth about \$10.00 per share and has sold as high as \$18.00 per share. It was this mine that gave Tonopah its start. Their main three-compartment shaft is down 740 feet. The last crosscut is at 500 feet, which opened up ore much richer than the upper workings. To give an idea of the value of the ore in this mine, it is said to be \$100 a ton, a good deal above the Portland, Independence and Strong put together. If they open the ore in the 1,000-foot level, this section will have a boom similar to the old Comstock at Virginia City, as several adjoining properties are getting more or less of the same ore.

"About 40 deep shafts are going down around the big property.

"Stock speculation is slow, a mining exchange is organized but is confined to the local market as yet. However Philadelphia people are picking up everything that seems to be cheap. Several old-time Cripple Creek operators are mentioned among them Frank Iris, Bruce A. Tyler and others. Tonopah is commanding almost the exclusive attention of mining men from Salt Lake City to the coast and it is only a question of time before it spreads further east. Every stage brings in people from all parts of the country, reminding one of the early problematic days of Cripple Creek, when the greatest expert and most sought after man was "Keno," the stage driver, and the rich ore shoot worked above extends downward to a considerable depth, but it will take time to prove this prediction.

Trachyte.

Much new development work is in progress on the Trachyte property of the New Zealand company, under lease to the Practical company. It is also said that negotiations are being made by the management of the Practical company for a lease on the Deadwood No. 2, which closely adjoins the property now being worked by this company. The Deadwood has a large shaft to the depth of 750 feet, and in the event that the arrangements are completed, the lower workings of the Trachyte will be operated from the Deadwood shaft.

Hawkeye.

The new machinery for the Hawkeye property near Gillett is now in place, and active operations on the property commenced this morning. The company started up with a full force of men.

STOCKS TO OBE DROPPED

FROM THE LIST.

Notice was posted yesterday morning on the bulletin board of the Colorado Springs Mining Stock Exchange on Bulli that indicate values as high as \$900 to the ton. This one was selected from the general product of the mine and the balance is said to be of a smelting grade. The stamping is being done in the eleventh, twelfth and thirteenth levels, the latter at a depth of 1,350 feet. The ore shot is claimed to be four feet wide with a streak of over 12 inches of the high grade rock.

STRIKE ON LAST DOLLAR.

Special to the Gazette.

Cripple Creek, May 5.—The Last Dollar property again comes to the front by uncovering a rich vein which surpasses all previous strikes on the property. An ore body was recently encountered at the 1,350-foot level, which is a well-defined vein of some 20 inches in width, and from assays taken it will return values of 40 ounces in gold and between 50 and 70 ounces in silver. This new formation is a surprise to all and especially so to Manager Walden, as it is distinct from any other formation ever revealed in the Cripple Creek district.

Katinka.

The new air compressor bought by Charles Page and associates to erect a cyanide mill on their property to treat the low grade ore from their property to this section.

C. A. Ross and others have secured a lease on block 15 and half of block 16 of the Bonanza King, on Gold hill, and commenced active operations Monday morning. Shortly after securing the lease on this property they received a handsome cash offer for their lease if they would immediately turn it over, but refused to accept it.

The Cripple Creek Mining company, operating on the Hull City placer mine under lease, is now shipping some two carloads of ore each day, which averages about \$45 to the ton. The shaft on the property has now reached a depth of 1,250 feet, and as soon as a station is finished drifting will be commenced towards the ore body from the bottom level.

BLUE BIRD ASSAYS ARE RUNNING HIGH.

Assays taken on recent shipments of ore from the Blue Bird mine, located on Bulli, indicate values as high as \$900 to the ton. This one was selected from the general product of the mine and the balance is said to be of a smelting grade.

The stamping is being done in the eleventh, twelfth and thirteenth levels, the latter at a depth of 1,350 feet.

The ore shot is claimed to be four feet wide with a streak of over 12 inches of the high grade rock.

Friday.

Lessors operating on the Friday claim on Tonopah hill are doing considerable development work on the property. They are also saying a shipment every few weeks. This property adjoins the Hoosier mine, where very good ore has been shipped from in the past, the company and lessors combined sending out something like \$400,000 worth of ore, but so far the formation and ore bodies were more or less displaced and broken. The lessors on the Friday claim are positive that some of the rich veins opened up in the Hoosier dip into their ground, and it is this ore they are now seeking for.

GOOD NEWS FROM TARRYALL DISTRICT.

A report comes from the Tarryall district of the opening of a big vein of ore in the Wisconsin property near Badger mountain. At a depth of about 90 feet it is reported a vein was disclosed in the shaft and with development the width thus far been proven for a distance of 28 feet. The ore duns in gold, silver, copper and lead values, the principal mineral being copper, and an effort is being made to liquidate the debt, by asking for voluntary dissolution. A few were forthcoming and those who have subscribed were given notes due May 1. In order to protect those who have responded to the request it is understood that the company will be reorganized after the foreclosure proceedings and the Colorado Title and Trust company will act as trustee. J. A. Hayes of this city is president of the company and C. E. Palmer is vice president.

REGARDING AFFAIRS OF ARGENTUM-JUNIATTA.

It is stated that foreclosure proceedings will be instituted shortly against the property of the Argentum-Juniatta Mining company at Aspen. The judgment against the company amounts to about \$60,000 and an effort is being made to liquidate the debt, by asking for voluntary dissolution. A few were forthcoming and those who have subscribed were given notes due May 1.

In order to protect those who have responded to the request it is understood that the company will be reorganized after the foreclosure proceedings and the Colorado Title and Trust company will act as trustee. J. A. Hayes of this city is president of the company and C. E. Palmer is vice president.

SHIPMENT FROM A GRANITE PROPERTY.

A shipment is now in the hands of the smelters from the Washington mine at Granite which is expected to run in the neighborhood of \$16 to the ton, the rock coming from the same one shot as several other ones which have been returned.

A new find was opened seven weeks ago and development work is in progress. The rock is not being assayed very often on account of its character, but assays thus far taken show values, although not of a high grade.

RIVERS AND HARBORS.

By Associated Press.

New York, May 5.—The rivers and harbors committee of the house of representatives at Washington today made a tour of the navigable waters about New York to see what improvements are needed to improve shipping facilities.

Members of congress from this state and city and state officials accompanied the committee.

FIRE IN CHICAGO.

Chicago, May 5.—Fire early today destroyed the building occupied by the J. A. Olson picture frame factory and a number of adjoining buildings at Oakley avenue and Fulton street, entailing a loss of \$6,000. One man is missing and it is feared may have lost his life. Seven families were forced to flee, nearly clad into the street. The fire followed a short while ago the picture frame factory and the highly inflammable contents of the building took fire, which spread to all parts of the structure before the department arrived.

TURBET.

J. A. Bains is still driving the tunnel on his properties near Mansfield.

THE STRATTON ESTATE.

Special to the Gazette.

Cripple Creek.

R. W. Winslow, who now is at Tonopah, Nevada, will be remembered as a well-known mining man of this city and of Cripple Creek. His letter follows:

"To those in Cripple Creek and Colorado Springs who are expecting to operate in this new mining camp the exact condition existing here is as follows:

"Tonopah is situated about 250 miles southeast of Reno, Nevada, and is easily reached by railroad to Savadile, than by fast stage lines 60 miles east. These stages make the camp in eight hours and cost \$8.00 per day.

"When you get to Tonopah you find a city of between 3,000 and 4,000 people, with water works, electric lights, plenty of hotels and restaurants, charging for meals 50 cents each and from \$1.00 to \$1.50 per day for rooms.

"About 40 miners are employed at present. Wages being \$4.00 per day. Wood \$1.00 per cord, gasoline is used mostly for generating power; powder 13 cents per pound, in fact all supplies are very reasonable.

"Regarding the tonnage of Tonopah shipped to date, only ore running over \$100 per ton has been sent out, the balance being left on the dumps, and is called low grade. Probably 15,000 tons is piled up on the big Tonopah company's property.

This ore is owned by lessors who formerly worked the property before being operated by the company. Eventually this ore will be shipped.

"The Mispar mine, now owned by the Tonopah Mining company of Philadelphia, was purchased from the locators for \$360,000, a little over a year ago and was placed in a stock company at \$1,300,000. The stock is now worth about \$10.00 per share and has sold as high as \$18.00 per share. It was this mine that gave Tonopah its start. Their main three-compartment shaft is down 740 feet. The last crosscut is at 500 feet, and which opened up ore much richer than the upper workings. To give an idea of the value of the ore in this mine, it is said to be \$100 a ton, a good deal above the Portland, Independence and Strong put together. If they open the ore in the 1,000-foot level, this section will have a boom similar to the old Comstock at Virginia City, as several adjoining properties are getting more or less of the same ore.

"About 40 deep shafts are going down around the big property.

"Stock speculation is slow, a mining exchange is organized but is confined to the local market as yet. However Philadelphia people are picking up everything that seems to be cheap

OF INTEREST TO WOMANKIND

EDITED BY ELLA CELESTE ADAMS

AFTER ALL.

We take our share of fretting,
Of grieving and forgetting;
And paths are often rough and
steep, and heedless feet may fall;
But yet the days are cheery,
And right brings rest when weary,
And somehow this old planet is a good
world, after all.

Thought sharp may be our trouble,
The joys are more than double.
The brave surpass the cowards, and the
latter are like a wall;

To guard their dearest ever,

To fall the feblest never,

And somehow this old earth remains a
bright world, after all.

There's always love that's caring,
And shielding and forbearing,
Dear woman's love to hold us close and
keep our hearts in thrall;

There's home to share together,

In calm or stormy weather,

And while the heart-flame burns it is a
good world, after all.

Margaret E. Sangster.

The Woman With the Broom

ONCE upon a time I was the unwilling possessor of a remarkably fine monkey, that inspired my old black cook with relentless hatred and ceaseless curiosity. One day, after watching the monkey, she shrewdly figured out the black face of the little creature—so she fled like her old woman turned immediately to me, and exclaimed: "Miss Doty, I hate to say it, but to God dat monkey is kin to we all culid folks!"

While listening to the brilliant women who have occupied this platform for the past few days, I have been wondering if somewhere in the back of the head of every man in the audience the same thought has not been struggling into conviction. They hate to say it, but before God they have recognized that woman is of their kinship and mind as well as body, entitled to the same rights in making the laws by which she is judged, the same right to earn a living by the talents heaven gave her, the same right to share all the privileges and perquisites of the world-to-be-himself. In the heritage of all the arts, if there ever was a time when women were invertebrate creatures, forced to hang on to man like a monkey on a limb because they had not backbone enough to stand alone, if their heads were ever filled with sawdust instead of good grey matter, they have lost those defects in the process of evolution, and every woman—lawyer, and doctor, and preacher, and orator, and business woman, whom you have listened to, connecting link that not only establishes kinship with man, but proves that the female sex has reached a point of development where it possesses almost human intelligence, with some slight power of speech, and an ability to understand a few of the fundamental facts of life.

Perhaps to the general public there has been no feature of this convention that has been of such interest as the number of successful business and professional women that's has brought together; for, stripped of all the chaffs of gallantry, and poetry, and romance which the matter has been shrouded in, the one burning desire of every woman's heart is for financial independence, and the looks to the woman who has solved the problem of owning an individual pocketbook as the temple Moses who will point the way to the promised land wherein no woman will have to explain to husband or brother or father what she did with that quarter he gave her week before last.

I am not here to speak for the working woman. She can speak for herself. My plea is not for justice for her, but for the domestic woman—the woman, who is the mainstay of the world, who is back of every great enterprise, and who makes possible the achievement of men—the woman behind the broom, who is the hardest worked and most fatigued laborer on the face of the earth.

Not every woman has a talent for law, or medicine, or writing; not every woman has a gift for finance, or desire to get out into the world to

earn her living. For the vast majority of women, the profession of wifehood and motherhood and housekeeping is the occupation to which they are called by destiny and inclination, and in which they find their greatest and most congenial employment, and best serve their day and generation. These women form an enormous army of toilers who have no fixed wage. Their hours of labor are 25 hours a day, and yet they are debased from the privilege of throwing down their tools and going out on strike. Even the consumer, that consulting source of information, takes no account of their work, and among all the hundreds of gainful occupations that are enumerated in which women are engaged, the woman who is raising a family and doing housework is not mentioned.

It is one of life's little ironies that we speak of the woman who is engaged in business or a profession as a working woman, thereby implying that the hard-working woman is leading a life of inglorious ease and sybaritic luxury. Nothing could be a greater error; and what makes the "work all the more abominable is the fact that we ourselves have come to share in this illusion. It is a singular commentary on the esteem in which they have been taught to hold their own occupation that women who toll-like slaves from morning to night so often express a wish that they could "do something."

No one seems to think that the work we are supposed to dash off in a white heat of inspiration, amateur poet, do-it-in-a-few-effusions. We are not broad enough to realize that housekeeping is the most exacting and never-ending work in the world. A woman may fall to deliver a bill of goods on appointment, and no one takes it amiss; but let dinner be half an hour late, and the housekeeper has to face an infuriated mob who are ready to bury her. You may trifl with a man's heart, and be forgiven, or his pocket book and retain his affection, but the woman who trifles with a man's stomach does it at her peril.

Moreover, of the housekeeper we demand a universal standard. We don't expect that our doctor shall be a good lawyer, or our lawyer understanding; we don't expect a preacher to know about stocks, or a stock broker to have a soul; but we think the woman who is at the head of a family is a rank failure unless she is a pretty good doctor, and trained nurse, and dressmaker. She must be able to settle disputes among the children with the inflexibility and purity of supreme justice; she must be a Spurgeon in expounding the Bible to simple souls and leading them to heaven; she must be a greater surgeon than Dr. Long, for she must know how to kiss a hurt and mend it well; she must be a Russell Sage in petticoats, who can make \$1 do the work of \$2, and when she gets through combining all of these nerve-wrecking professions, we don't think that she has done a thing but enjoy herself. It is only when something happens to the housekeeper, and we find out, as in the nursery rhyme, that without her the admonition to the children to run along

fire in the range won't burn, and the water won't wash, and the cook won't cook, and the butcher won't butcher anything, except that we begin to realize that she is the king pin who holds the universe together.

A few years ago a famous poet roused the compassion of the world by painting the tragedy of hopeless toil in the "Man With the Hoe." He might have stayed a little nearer home and told a better illustration of the work that is never done that has no inspiration to lighten it, and looks for no appreciation to glorify it, in the woman with the broom. However wearing and monotonous the work of the man, that of the woman is infinitely more so. The hard work must come to an end, the long-set of sun than goes home to rest; but long after he is fed and satisfied, is taking his ease with his wife still cleaning up the dishes he used and sweeping out the dust he brought in with him. If the man with the hoe, "bowed by centuries of toil," is "brother to the ox," the woman is under study to a perpetual motion machine.

Whatever grievances the man with the broom has against society, the woman with the broom has the banner of injustice of the world. When one thinks of it is woman who herself does, or has done, all the cooking and cleaning, mending, nursing, nursing, purchasing, and saving and baby-sitting, a family, and who is besides expected to be counselor, comforter, companion, consoler, inspirer and ornament to a household, and that for these services she has no salary, but is expected to be satisfied with her board and clothes, the wonder is that she has not long ago brought the business end of her broomstick into play and made a stand for rights. As it is, she has not even the mere consolation of independence of being called a working woman and earning her board and keep. Every year she has is considered given to her, and she is expected to be properly grateful to the man who takes her labor and feeds and dresses her in return again when the next week's wash comes in.

The man who has built a house, or written a book, or painted a picture, has some visible token of his labor; but because the woman can point to nothing and say, "I did this," she is thought to have been wasting her time. The woman with the broom gets no sympathy either with her efforts or her pains. Men regard woman's eternal picking up of books and papers and clothes as a hobby, and their mania for washing dishes as a harmless lunacy for which they are not responsible. In his heart, every man's ideal of comfort is to leave everything where it is dropped, and his faith in this theory is never shaken until his wife goes away and he gets all the glasses in the kitchen sink, and his clothes so scattered it would take an Old Sleuth detective to find a clean collar.

Every injustice is the prolific mother of wrongs, and the fact that the woman with the broom is neither sufficiently appreciated nor decently paid brings it into the train of evils. It is at the bottom of the distaste girls have for domestic pursuits, and the frantic mania women have for seeking some career. Political economists argue themselves into a comatose state trying to find out why girls in poor families would rather go into stores and factories, where the hours are long and the pay scant, than to sit at home in their fathers' kitchens. It is because there are far, far of us overwhelmed by industrialism that we yearn to work for the mere sake of working. When we labor, we want to see cold, hard cash in our hands as a result of our efforts. A girl knows that she may do all the cooking, and save not only the price of the cook, but the waste and stealage as well, but her father won't think she is earning anything. He will give her her board and clothes, but he will think that he is sparing her, and she will have none of the freedom of the wage earner to spend her money as she pleases. It is simply because the woman with the broom never gets paid that every girl

and play like little dears, and not get dirty. After that, Benedict pictures his wife reclining on a couch until it is time to go to the matinee or lead the rush on a bargain counter. If that isn't an easy life, he doesn't know what is, that's all; and when she dares voice a complaint, he honestly believes her to be the most unreasonable creature in the world, and says he wishes he had nothing else to do but to stay at home with the children; though it is observable that one Sunday afternoon with the baby reduces him to a physical wreck.

As for a woman's work never being done, man simply sets that down to bad management. "Look at me," he says, "when I am done for the day, my work is over. I turn my key in my office, and leave everything behind. Why don't you do all your sewing in the fall and winter, and not interfere with a needle in your hand?" And that is part of the pathos of woman's work. She has nothing to show for it. She has spent her time in cooking dinners that were forgotten as soon as eaten. In making clothes that wore out, in darning socks that had to be darned over again when the next week's wash comes in.

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is determined to get another tool if she can.

Nothing can be more inconsistent than the attitude of men toward the woman with the broom. They are always harping on woman's sphere being at home, and inveighing against her leaving her own fireside to seek employment, but for the work which they demand the woman's work, and which they admit to be necessary, they are not willing to pay cash. There is hardly a day when some woman, or daughter of a rich man, does not say to me that she wishes she could do something. "Why?" I ask. "Surely you have occupation enough in your home to absorb your strength and energies!" "Oh, yes, but I want to do something that will bring in money—money that will be my own, and that I may spend as I please." Sometimes there is a touch of pathos, as in the case of one woman who took to sewing, while her servants washed and cooked for her. I asked her once if she thought it would be better economy to look after her own house than try to make a few dollars at work that was plainly ruining her health.

"I know it," she replied, "but my husband never gives me a dollar of my own. My mother is old and poor, and the money I make with my needle I can give to her, earn it. It is my own money, man, money that way, but my husband would never think of giving me a dollar for doing the cooking." Always—always! It is the frantic cry for financial independence—the demand of the worker for her wages, the futile protest of the woman with the broom against the injustice of taking her work without pay. Men will say that in supporting their wives—in furnishing them with houses, food and clothes, they are giving the woman as much money as they could ever hope to earn by any other profession. I grant it, but between the independent wage-earner and the one who is given to her keep for his wife is the difference between the free born and the chattel. Is there a man among you so craven-spirited that he would not prefer to wear homespun and walk, rather than be clothed in purple and fine linen and ridden in automobiles, if the one involved independence, and the other dependence? What man would blind himself for life to be taken care of for his board and clothes? What man would submit to having to give an account of his expenses to the best and most industrious of his wife's friends? Not one. And gentlemen, we are of your blood. The same love of liberty that inspires you, the same passion for independence that animates your breast, beats in our hearts, and I sound a note of warning when I say that, unless domesticity is placed in the ranks of gainful industries for women—unless a wife's and housekeeper's services have an actual cash value, more and more women will throw down the broom and start out on a still hunt for better paying jobs.

Nor is this all. The present state of affairs brings about a disastrous condition in the woman's world, so that the woman wage-earner must not only compete with the man worker but with the domestic woman who has her home and clothes supplied her, and who does things on the side in order to get a little money that she may spend as she pleases. This enables her to undersell the woman who might otherwise make a living by her pencil, or brush or pen, and the managers of every woman's exchange in town are to you that that their greatest difficulty is in keeping out the work of the women who do not need to sell their work, but who only do it in order to earn a little money of their own.

The avenues of public employment open to women are not so inviting nor is the pay in them so great that ordinary women would be unduly tempted to enter them; and that so many women who apparently do not need to go out of their own homes for a support are crowding into every profession and business, can only be explained by the fact that the woman with the broom is getting tired of working for her board and clothes. She wants wages. When men grow just enough to abandon the idea that keeping house, and doing the family sewing, and rearing children, is a "snap" and not a profession; when they grow broad enough to realize that the woman with the broom is a laborer just as much worthy of her hire as a typewriter, we shall have fewer women yearning to go out into the world and earn a few dollars of their own money instead of having their car fare deducted out to them, and the privilege of running a "snap" (Extracts from an address delivered at the National Suffrage convention in New Orleans, by Mrs. Elizabeth B. Gilmer, "Dorothy Dix".)

of their individual homes and the larger homes where young people are housed while acquiring an education. From their own sheltered homes, happy because well conducted, they are able to help in a practical and direct manner those who are in need of assistance, the better to do their every-day work. Jane Addams, that wise philanthropist, has well said, "There comes periods of reconstruction during which the task is laid upon a passing generation to enlarge the function and carry forward the ideals of a long established institution. There is no doubt that many women consciously and unconsciously are struggling with this task. The family in its entirety must be carried out into the larger life. Its various members together must recognize and acknowledge the validity of the social obligation."

Practical workers are bestirring themselves all over the country. Recently the Woman's Club of Englewood, Ill., petitioned the board of education for permission to open a kitchen in the High school of that city. The plan is to furnish warm, well-cooked luncheons at a moderate cost to the 1,500 students, many of whom come from a distance.

What has been discovered to be of vital importance in the home is equally so in regard to the educational institutions of the country. A practical and progressive trend of affairs is shown in the fact that the new Simmons College in Boston has taken into its plan the school of housekeeping so splendidly inaugurated by the Woman's Educational and Industrial Union of Boston.

If the many club women will closely

follow out a plan for supervising the larger house-keeping much can be done for the school children that will be conducive to their health and happiness. Sanitation is a subject that appeals to every woman; fresh air, cleanliness in every particular. It is highly reprehensible not to have school houses kept in perfect sanitary condition, frequent cleansing after the best methods, is an imperative necessity. The water supply is of great importance to warrant placing expert on food in charge of the school and kitchen. The laboratory from which will force must daily to every individual?

The club women are paying considerable attention to this matter and it is

economic measures both for the sake

of their individual homes and the larger homes where young people are housed while acquiring an education. From their own sheltered homes, happy because well conducted, they are able to help in a practical and direct manner those who are in need of assistance, the better to do their every-day work. Jane Addams, that wise philanthropist, has well said, "There comes periods of reconstruction during which the task is laid upon a passing generation to enlarge the function and carry forward the ideals of a long established institution.

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JUNE, the month of weddings, is close upon us. The shops begin to show beauty in the prophecy of the calendar, and advertise "Wedding Presents" in their most attractive way. While the silversmith and the makers of china and cut-glass are praiseworthy, the taste, it is worth while to remember that even for the newly married, is not wholly occupied with eating. Says the "Youth's Companion."

The parents of a bridegroom sixty years ago sent a handsome silver tea-service to the bride. It was resplendent among the gifts. The shape of the six pieces was not specially graceful, nor was the decoration beautiful, but the tea-set was of the period. After two months of housekeeping, the young wife declared that it was too heavy and troublesome for constant use, and she packed it away. For forty years it was put out at long intervals to be polished. Then came a wedding in the next generation, and the service was handed down to the new bridegroom's law.

History repeated itself, and the second bride gave up the attorney to the first. After twenty years, the family resolved to sacrifice sentiment to sense, and sold the service for old silver. Then they bought a picture with the money.

The tea-service, too fine to use, may well symbolize the thousands of less valuable things which "make a good show." At the wedding too often consigned afterward to some locked closet for safe-keeping.

The ideal gift carries the thought, the sympathy, the loving study, of the future; it commands the admiration of the wife, even more when from the hands of her from-the-necklace.

On that first June day of high summer, in short, there can be no better praise for a bridal gift than that the wife should say after a score of years, "I've used it every day, and it has worn well."

We believe that true taste speaks in actions more than in words, and manifests itself chiefly in the common temper of life, in the sympathetic uprightness and truth in conduct, in modesty, purity under trial, and in the frankness of frankness.

Concerning Wedding Gifts

Some Late Fashion Hints

Bird Plumage.

Judging from the alarm sounded by the milliners of the country, efforts of the Audubon society for the protection of birds are at last having some appreciable effect. Unless the trade arouses itself," says a writer in the current number of the "Millinery Trade Review," "it will find itself debarred from the selling of anything in the shape of bird plumage or fancy feathers by the next season."

Lace Very Fashionable.

It is lace, lace everywhere in the host-gowns and the coats and the hats, for that matter, too. There are certain lace gowns in princess design, which are pale, and collie gowns are made up over under-skirts of chiffon as well as silk and a number of the imported models show the lace embroidered in silk threads, matching in color the chiffon petticoat, which shows through the meshes of the lace. The crepe de chine, voile, and organdy gowns are made up effectively with lace. Some of the prettiest show the lace introduced as a stole panel in the front of the skirt, which grows wider as it nears the hem, and each other employ the lace merely as separate motifs, says a "metropolitan fashion writer."

Lace Trimmed.

Applied lace medallions are the newest scheme in trimming thin materials. Butterflies, wheels and conventional designs are all used, and the back cut from the fabric on which they are mounted leaves the desired open-work effect. This is used on skirts about the hips and is effective inserted over the lower part. The open-work trimming is most popular, also in stocks. Embroidery, too, is the most elaborate of patterns worked in rayon. The pattern is carried into the linen skirt, until a "wash" skirt represents some amount of money, but it will be a garment of real value.

NEWS OF EL PASO COUNTY TOWNS

MONUMENT

Mr. Frank Aubuchon went to Colorado Springs Sunday to spend a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Brawner made a trip to Denver Monday.

Mrs. Henry Laram went to Colorado Springs Sunday for a visit with friends.

Among those who went to Colorado Springs Monday were Rev. Mr. Bell, F. W. Bell, J. W. Higby and L. R. Higby.

Miss Kate Calhoun is visiting her sister, Mrs. Lillian and family.

W. H. Rupp went to Denver Friday to see Florence and Harry. She returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. Owens of Palmer Lake was in town Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jones went to Colorado Springs Sunday for a few days' stay.

Mr. E. J. Jeese, who is serving on the jury spent Sunday on his ranch east of town.

Mrs. Walker and Mrs. Woodworth made a trip to Colorado Springs Friday.

Mr. J. Gutshall went to Denver Friday to visit his son Robert and family.

Misses Margaret and Bessie Curtis spent Friday and Saturday in Colorado Springs.

At the school election held at the school house Monday afternoon Mrs. Rupp was elected treasurer by a large majority. A 10-mill tax was levied to meet the school expense this year. As the debt was large it was voted to have only one teacher for the ensuing year.

Mr. Andrew Shidler and little son of Cripple Creek spent last week with their mother, Mrs. Davison.

Mrs. Melvin came down from Denver the last of the week to visit her parents.

Miss Flora Limbach of Denver spent Sunday with her father and sister. She returned to Denver Monday morning.

About 20 of the young people gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Bill in on Thursday evening for a surprise on Louis Higby. A general good time was enjoyed by all present.

A letter received Monday from Mrs. B. Myers stated that Mr. Myers was in a very critical condition.

Mrs. Wilcox of Edgerton spent last week with her sister, Mrs. Kerns, who has been quite sick.

Mrs. Tom Jones left on Wednesday for Missoula to visit her brother Jim.

Mr. Conners went to her home in Howell Saturday.

Mr. Josiah Guire and son Louis went to Pueblo Sunday.

Miss Leila Diebold of Table Rock went to Colorado Springs Friday for a visit.

School closed Friday. The teacher treated the children to oranges and candy. Eleanor Curry received the prize, a souvenir of Colorado Springs, regular attendance, having been observed only one and one-half days during the term of eight months.

A large crowd was at the depot to see President Roosevelt go to the high Mountain afternoon. A number went to Colorado Springs to see him. At Palmer Lake he spoke for 10 minutes to the crowd that had gathered to see him pass through.

Mr. Curry was appointed town clerk at the meeting of the town board last Monday night.

ELLIOTT.

Thomas E. Andrews was in Colorado Springs last Tuesday and Friday on business.

All W. Hopkinson, who was appointed deputy assessor for this part of the county, has just completed his return to the assessors and will now resume his old occupation of mail carrying.

G. H. Elliott expects soon to take a trip to the mountains. Before starting he expects to put in about 40 acres of corn, etc.

Ernest Kemp has returned to Colorado Springs to secure a position with J. Fox, the mineral water man.

Miss Anna Bell is visiting Mrs. E. B. Stark.

Owing to the high winds farming is backward in this locality.

Miss Anna B. Kemp, who recently finished a very successful term of school at the Pleasant Valley school house, has returned to her parents' home in Colorado Springs.

All W. Hopkinson has bought a new John Deere riding mower from the Russell Gates Mercantile company.

Mr. W. M. Snyder of Rosemount was here a few days putting in a crop on his ranch southeast of this point.

Mrs. E. B. Stark, who has been very sick, is now able to be about and is rapidly improving.

Thos. E. Hayworth was planting potatoes on last Friday.

It is reported that H. W. Purdon has sold his interests in the coal mines at Fremont.

Since the three-way switch has been installed at Peyton the telephone system has been a perfect success.

Richard Stevens and family are now living on their ranch near Ellicott post office.

M. T. Alumbaugh expects to move 150 head of cattle on the old Spickard ranch south of the postoffice.

David T. Cuthbert expects to move onto his stock ranch this month and to cut the employ of the Rock Island Land company.

Frank Giltner and wife are now living on the Hockberg ranch, which they recently bought.

M. Sullivan will soon complete his fence around his ranch of 580 acres.

G. C. Hedburg has taken his family to Idaho.

The South Extension Peyton Rural Telephone association has been duly organized with the following directors for the first year: M. E. Stover, president; Alf. W. Hopkinson, secretary, and Ben Garvin, treasurer.

BIJOU BASIN

Miss Dell Shirley of Wamego, Kans., is visiting the home of B. A. Banta.

Mrs. T. A. Kelly took her baby to Denver last week.

Mrs. Stoop and daughter Bessie visited in the Basin one day last week.

The entertainment at Peyton was attended by a few Basin people.

ELECTION AT FOUNTAIN

Only one vote was cast against the proposed issue of \$15,000 school bonds by the new town of Fountain at the election Tuesday. This sum will be used for the construction of a high school building at Fountain. The old school was re-elected. It consists of Joe Sittlington, president; Henry Link, treasurer, and George I. Phillips, secretary.

ELLIOTT.

The annual school meeting took place at the Pleasant Valley school house and resulted in a very decided victory for the present directors. Their poll has always been pre-arranged, so showed the vote that they will easily uphold their policy. A levy of two mills was made and \$100 of tax was reserved for a library at each school house.

The present board is now composed of W. T. Kennedy, president; H. Elliott, secretary, and F. P. Morris, treasurer. Numerous complaints have been made recently about a number of thefts of sheep wire, fence posts, etc., and if

is understood that some of the victims have evidence enough to convict the guilty parties.

PEYTON

Mrs. May Duncan closed a very successful eight-months' term of school in Peyton district No. 23, Friday, May 1, with appropriate exercises, consisting of music, recitations and tableaux.

Mr. James J. Potter has accepted a position in the Rock Island shops at Goodland, Kansas, for the purpose of becoming a locomotive engineer.

Mrs. M. S. Allen returned Friday after a visit of six weeks with friends at the ranch of Louis and Harry. She returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. Owens of Palmer Lake was in town Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jones went to Colorado Springs Sunday for a few days' stay.

Mr. E. J. Jeese, who is serving on the jury spent Sunday on his ranch east of town.

Mrs. Walker and Mrs. Woodworth made a trip to Colorado Springs Friday.

Mr. J. Gutshall went to Denver Friday to visit his son Robert and family.

Misses Margaret and Bessie Curtis spent Friday and Saturday in Colorado Springs.

At the school election held at the school house Monday afternoon Mrs. Rupp was elected treasurer by a large majority. A 10-mill tax was levied to meet the school expense this year. As the debt was large it was voted to have only one teacher for the ensuing year.

Mrs. Andrew Shidler and little son of Cripple Creek spent last week with their mother, Mrs. Davison.

Mrs. Melvin came down from Denver the last of the week to visit her parents.

Miss Flora Limbach of Denver spent Sunday with her father and sister. She returned to Denver Monday morning.

About 20 of the young people gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Bill in on Thursday evening for a surprise on Louis Higby. A general good time was enjoyed by all present.

A letter received Monday from Mrs. B. Myers stated that Mr. Myers was in a very critical condition.

Mrs. Wilcox of Edgerton spent last week with her sister, Mrs. Kerns, who has been quite sick.

Mrs. Tom Jones left on Wednesday for Missoula to visit her brother Jim.

Mr. Conners went to her home in Howell Saturday.

Mr. Josiah Guire and son Louis went to Pueblo Sunday.

Miss Leila Diebold of Table Rock went to Colorado Springs Friday for a visit.

School closed Friday. The teacher treated the children to oranges and candy. Eleanor Curry received the prize, a souvenir of Colorado Springs, regular attendance, having been observed only one and one-half days during the term of eight months.

A large crowd was at the depot to see President Roosevelt go to the high Mountain afternoon. A number went to Colorado Springs to see him. At Palmer Lake he spoke for 10 minutes to the crowd that had gathered to see him pass through.

Mr. Curry was appointed town clerk at the meeting of the town board last Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Clegg, agent for the C. R. I. & P. Ry., went to Colorado Springs Saturday.

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